TOLEDO WEEKLY BLA

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1922. EIGHTY-SEVENTH YEAR—NO. 1.

GLOOM CLOUDS CLEARING FROM ARMS PARLEY

Many Achievements for Peace of World in the Scale Against Upset of Submarine Question.

The clouds of gloom that have been hovering over the arms conference are beginning to lift.

There is growing realization that the conference is not so barren of concrete results as the despondent atmosphere might seem to indicate. The conference has failed in two important respects, it is true, but it has succeeded in a half dozen or more other directions, and calm reflection is convincing unbiased observers that the achievements of the parley far outweigh its shortcomings.

It was made plain at the White House and state department that President Harding and Secretary Hughes are not downcast because the French delegates have been unable to accept two important proposals.

The conferences at Cannes between Premiers Briand and Lloyd George may result in a softening of the French attitude and some time in the future when there has been a settlement of the troublesome European political questions which just now set the French and English fussing at each other like quarrelsome children, the limitation of submarines and auxiliaries may be consummated with the hearty co-operation of France.

Results of Parley.

An imposing array of mighty achievements for future world peace and the lightening of armament burdens can be assembled to give the lie to those who, from political or temperamental reasons, profess to believe the conference is a failure. The Washington parley has the following briefly summarized accomplishments to its credit:

England, the United States and Japan have agreed to scrap 68 capital fighting ships with a total tonnage of 1,861,643 tons.

England, the United States, Japan, France and Italy have agreed to a 10-year naval holiday, with minor details as to the beginning of replacement work yet to be worked out.

The same five powers have agreed that the ratio of naval strength between them shall be 5-5-3-2-2.

They have agreed that no auxiliary fighting ships, other than airplane carriers, shall be built that are larger than 10,000 tons.

They have agreed that the construction of airplane carriers shall be limited on the ratio of 5-5-3-2-2.

They have agreed that no airplane carrier larger than 27,000 tons shall be built.

The five powers have agreed that no auxiliary fighting ship shall carry larger than eight-inch guns.

These naval questions have been settled and for a conference that is declared to be a "failure" the record is surprisingly good.

Far East Treaty.

In addition to these successes the conference has brought about the negotiation of a treaty between Japan, England, France and the United States which is expected to maintain peace in the Far East, and important progress has been made in the settlement of the troublesome problems in which China is the chief figure.

China and Japan are involved in negotiations over the vexatious Shantung question and there is reason to believe that progress will be made in settling this dispute.

The French attitude on the submarine and auxiliary ship questions gave the calamity howlers full opportunity to extend their lungs last week. The senate enemies of the four-power treaty, the Democrats who have been watchful but not very hopeful of finding a 1922 campaign issue in the conference, and the peace defeated jingoes, who have been eternally vigilant since the conference got under way, all seized upon the French position with glee. Here was the impasse, they believed, that would put the Harding administration in the hole and blacken the record of the conference with failure.

Glooms Are Noisy.

Seldom before in Washington had one herd of glooms made so much fuss. The echoes rang with their wails, but there was a poorly concealed note of joy in their lamentations. Their grief was counterfeit, but to lend tone to their dire prophecies of failure they trotted out all sorts of far-fetched stories.

The prize one was the rumor that

Continued on Page Two.

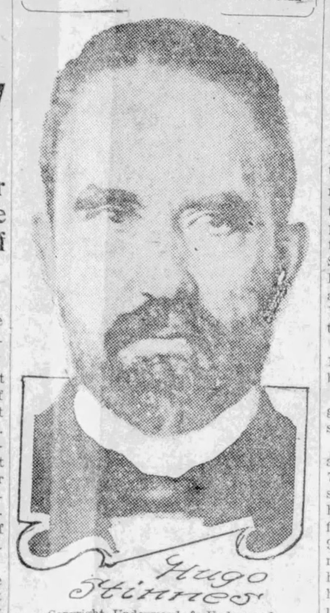
Lighted Lantern of Honest Man Given to Debs

Eugene V. Debs, the Socialist leader, was given the lighted lantern in Washington as "an honest man," Urbain Ledoux, who once sold labor on an auction block on Boston Commons and later picketed the "conscience" of the Arms conference delegates, made the presentation.

Ledoux called upon Debs at the latter's hotel carrying a lighted lantern and a copy of the Sermon on the Mount. He presented the copy of the sermon to Debs and made a speech in which he likened the force of the Socialist leader to the force which moved mountains.

Like Diogenes, he said, he had been carrying the lantern in search of an honest man. "But since I have met you," Ledoux said, "I have no further use for it." Debs accepted the lantern with thanks, but declared himself unworthy of it.

Germany's Richest Man



Hugo Stinnes

Copyright Underwood & Underwood.

THIS is the first portrait to be painted of Hugo Stinnes, the man "who owns Germany," so extensive are his interests and so great his wealth. Herr Stinnes is a director in every corporation of importance in that country. There have been many rumors that this financier would visit the United States.

DECREASE SHOWN IN CROP VALUES

Wheat Yield Estimate Is Raised; Potato Crop Runs Light.

The important farm crops of the United States this year were valued at $5,675,877,000 by the department of agriculture in its final estimates of the year. That is almost $3,400,000,000 less than last year's crops were worth and $8,000,000,000 less than the crops of two years ago. The values are based on prices paid to farms on December 1 and the crops comprise about 90 per cent of the value of all farm crops.

There were only two billion dollar crops last year—corn and hay, while last year four crops were valued at a billion dollars or more. Production was below 1920 for almost every crop, although the acreage of the important crops was slightly larger, except cotton.

The report confirmed highest estimates of private interests on wheat, increasing the yield 54,000,000 bushels over the preliminary returns, of which 43,000,000 bushels were in Winter wheat, the acreage of which was enlarged 3,981,000. Spring wheat acreage increased 1,683,000 and the crop 11,000,000 bushels.

The returns suggest that the United States has around 30,000,000 bushels wehat left for export. The apparent consumption for 1920 was around 540,000,000 bushels, which was considerably below normal, while last year's figures are expected to be close to 600,000,000 bushels.

A corn crop of 3,081,000,000 bushels shows a loss of 71,000,000 bushels from the November returns, although it is the third largest on record, and 150,000,000 bushels short of 1920. The acreage was reduced 5,049,000 from the early returns.

A loss of 18,000,000 bushels was made in oats. Rye was cut down 6,000,000 bushels and barley 12,000,000 bushels as compared with the previous figures, and the potato crop of 346,823,000 bushels is 9,253,000 bushels short of previous estimates, and is the smallest in several years.

Government Estimate on 1921 Farm Yields

Corn—Production, 3,081,251,000 bushels; value, $1,305,624,000; Winter wheat, 587,032,000 and value, $558,725,000; Spring wheat production, 207,861,000 and value, $178,343,000. All wheat production, 794,893,000; value, $737,568,000.

Oats, 1,060,737,000 and $321,540,000.

Barley, 151,181,000 and $63,788,000.

Rye, 57,918,000 and $40,680,000.

Buckwheat 14,079,000 and $11,438,000.

Potatoes, 346,823,000 and $385,192,000.

Hay (tame), 81,567,000 and $989,693,000.

Hay (wild), 15,235,000 and $101,083,000.

Tobacco, 1,117,682,000 and $207,570,000.

Cotton, 8,340,000 and $674,877,000.

Beet sugar, 2,024,764,000.

Cane sugar, 534,000,000.

MEXICO TO REDUCE ARMY AND BUILD UP SCHOOLS

Less will be spent by the Mexican government in 1922 for the army and more for schools than ever before. The army budget for 1922 calls for $124,383,859 or more than $30,000,000 less than the 1921 budget. The estimate is based on a standing army of 50,000 men to which strength the various units are now being rapidly reduced.

The 1922 budget includes an appropriation of $1,000,000 for the development of aviation.

The appropriation for schools is $50,000,000.

Cold Kills Many Sheep

Hundreds of sheep trapped in the hills of northern Wales by the recent blizzard were frozen to death when several days of terrific cold followed the snow.

AIRMEN MAKE NEW ENDURANCE RECORD IN RAGING BLIZZARD

Flying without a stop for 26 hours, 19 minutes and 35 seconds, part of the time in a snowstorm, the remainder through gales so cold that the oil pump of their Larsen monoplane quit working and finally forced them to descend, Edward Stinson of San Antonio, Tex., and Lloyd Bertaud of San Francisco set a new world's record at Mineola, N. Y., for continuous flight in a heavier than air machine.

The previous record of 24 hours, 19 minutes and 7 seconds was made by two Frenchmen at Etampes.

A composite account of the flight, given the Associated Press by Stinson and Bertaud, follows:

"Our first four hours in the air were flown between 50 and 70 feet. The snow-storm was so heavy that we could not go any higher and see the earth. We were flying on the ragged edge at about 95 miles an hour. If we had cut the number of revolutions we would have lost our altitude, and if we had increased them, we would have used too much power for an endurance flight.

Hard, Bumpy Flying.

"A strong nor'wester followed the snow-storm, and it was hard, bumpy flying all afternoon. From sundown to 9 o'clock the weather was fine, but cold. Then the gale came. The wind was so swift and the ship was so heavy that when it slid off an even keel, we both had to grab the controls and exert all our energy to get it back on the level.

"The visibility was almost perfect, and the flares down on the field, in the form of a lighted arrow, pointing into the wind, helped us immensely.

"About midnight our fingers became numb, but except for the cold everything went well until shortly after 2 o'clock in the morning, when the oil became so chilled that it was like grease and the pump could not force it in the lubricating system.

"At daybreak, when it seemed colder than ever, the radiator shutters jammed, but we got around that by retarding the spark, which kept the engine warm."

Sorry Looking Pair.

Stinson and Bertaud were a sorry looking pair when they stepped from their machine. Their faces were smeared with oil and their eyes bloodshot. Neither had had a wink of sleep and Stinson said his only nourishment had been a little coffee. Newspaper men found difficulty in interviewing Bertaud, who had been deafened by the roar of the motor.

Stinson, stationed at Kelly field, Texas, during the war as a civilian instructor, because of his delicate health, probably trained more American flyers than any one man. Unexcelled as a stunt flyer, he is proud of never having fallen during his 10 years in the air. He is credited with not even having broken a part on a plane.

The love of flying runs in the family, for two sisters, Marjorie and Catherine, also are adept pilots.

Hero Welcomed Death as Escape From Haunting Memories of War

Because of his self-chosen, self-inflicted burial at sea, the late Colonel Charles W. Whittlesey may be called, by the unthinking—a suicide.

But he will forever be listed as one of the casualties of war, this hero commander of the Seventy-seventh division's "Lost Battalion," who, hemmed in by the enemy, told the Boche to "go to hell!"

Casualties continue, though we have long since passed Armistice day with its carnivals and joyous hail of confetti that petted a world weary of war.

But there is another "Lost Battalion."

It is a company of those wounded in spirit as well as those who cannot breathe the pure air of peace for all the gaseous content left in their lungs by battle.

Of these first Whittlesey was typical. And another soldier who knew the lost commander of the lost battalion tells us something of the horrors that so feed upon sensitive men's souls that life no longer holds rest for them.

Supreme Court Justice Philip J. McCook, major in the Fifth division, member of a famous family, the "fighting McCook's," knew Whittlesey both before and after the war.

"He always felt the responsibilities of others. Where associates cursed and damned every phase of war, and every situation that didn't suit them, and so relieved the pressure, Whittlesey felt it more deeply. He was like a too thin boiler plate with no escape valves for all this pounding steam that worked within him," Judge McCook explained.

"There Was No Other Way."

"The pressure at last found a weak spot—hence his death.

"Such an intensely nervous organization simply had to rest. He wanted to find sleep, and he saw no other way.

"Picture the felings of a man who comes back a war hero—who with this type of organism has gone through terrific strain. He has no position or business. He must start all over again in a profession. Life may seem just too hard. There are very many such men.

"With him remains the fearful memories of sufferings indescribable. Memories of comrades who stopped suddenly to fall with brains spilled out on the ground; men who died and sat lifeless with pencil in hand as they were writing to those who waited at home; bodies that lay so thick that one must look sharp so as not to step on a dead friend's face; horses that a moment before had responded to a reassuring pat suddenly killed, four legs frightfully standing up in the air.

"These scenes of suffering stayed with many of the men.

"They always hear the roar of the guns—which would unsettle anyone who couldn't forget.

"These scenes, often sublime or pathetic, more often dirty and disgusting, were painted in high colors to the constant pounding of cannon in one's ears. I recall a dugout under a '155,' which rocked me back and forth with a steady jerk, so that even in the sleep that finally came I had to brace myself against falling off the bunk.

"They often give too much—of themselves.

"If these men had hard shells like some of the rest of us they could not have broken. But he was a true 'sensitive.'

"I believe Whittlesey was not in his full senses when he went overboard on the Havana-bound boat. His nervous makeup was inadequate to meet the double strain he had to face.

"If there had not been a war these men would not have been broken, but in the last analysis they gave up to inhuman pressure.

"Don't think for a moment they are trying to escape—that is too often the slur cast upon a suicide.

"The 'hero stuff' made Whittlesey sick. How he hated it!" said Judge McCook.

"Charge it up to war that a man of great sweetness of character, modesty and generosity—of a type seldom seen—came to that choice.

"I don't look for more casualties of this nature. But I do know that cases of tuberculosis, induced by being gassed, have been increasing by the thousands. Dozens of fellows I know have gone out to California, with lungs scarred. Henry Stimson, ex-secretary of war, said the other day that the peak had not yet been reached in the gas casualties."

And so the ghost of war remains with men who cannot forget sights not meant for humans to see; who cannot escape from sounds beating on ears that want only quiet.

Highly nervous organism, even those naturally quiet and unassuming, often rise to great daring as did the "lost commander."

ALL KINDS OF NUTS GROW ON 57-ACRE OHIO FARM

Practically every kind of nut that grows upon the face of the earth can be found growing on the 57-acre nut farm of O. F. Witte, near Amherst, Ohio.

On this farm, devoted exclusively to the raising of nuts, are giant chestnuts, English walnuts, Japanese walnuts, pecans, Japanese heart nuts, hickory nuts, black walnuts and numerous other kinds of nuts.

Mr. Witte has defied all laws of nature, seemingly. He grows nuts that thrive in Florida and California by cultivating and grafting them so that they withstand the hard Winter months experienced in Northern Ohio.

HOOCH HOUNDS BADLY BATTER GHOST OF J. B.

New York Proves Wettest Spot in Nation, While Delaware Is the Best Behaved.

The ghost of John Barleycorn entered the new year wavering under a series of staggering blows struck by prohibition agents during 1921, said internal revenue reports that have been made available.

The government forces confiscated 6,000,000 gallons of alcoholic beverages during 1921, the reports showed, while 40,000 persons were arrested for alleged violations. The confiscations, it was pointed out, were 30 times as large as in the preceding year.

The dry agents swept into their net property and liquors valued at $12,000,000 in the last 12 months. This was a valuation almost six times as large as the confiscations of 1920. The annual figures, on the while, showed a marked increase in activity among prohibition field agents.

The most flagrant violations, the reports showed, occurred in New York, Ohio, California, North Carolina, Georgia and Florida. Each of these states led in a distinct violation of the dry law.

Delaware Dryest State.

Delaware with but 53 gallons of liquor seized and 14 persons arrested was the best behaved, while long-dry Kansas was a close second. Nevada and Vermont also showed marked tendencies for peaceful enforcement of the law.

Bootleggers dealing in beer fared the worst at the hands of dry agents. The government's beer confiscations totaled 5,000,000 gallons with 460,000 gallons of wine and 440,000 gallons of distilled spirits also seized.

The most valuable property was seized in Florida where $2,250,000 worth of "booze" and paraphernalia, including distilleries, fell into the government hands. New York ran a close second with $1,450,000 worth of property seized. Other property seizures ran: South Carolina, $1,350,000; Georgia, $980,000; Ohio, $755,000; Virginia, $670,000; Alabama, $525,000; North Carolina, $510,000; Louisiana, $455,000, and Tennessee, $330,000.

Ohio led in the number of citizens arrested. Approximately 3,800 Ohioans were arrested during the year, while 3,500 were arrested in New York. Illinois ranked third in arrests with 2,500, with Massachusetts fourth with 2,200 and Texas next with 2,000. California and Missouri followed, each with about 1,200 arrests.

Peach State Had Most Beer.

The most beer was seized in Georgia, where agents confiscated 1,450,000 gallons. North Carolina was second and Virginia third.

New York was the "wettest" state in distilled liquors. Dry agents there seized approximately 69,700 gallons of distilled spirits during the year. California was second in this respect with 65,000 gallons seized.

California, however, led all other states in the amount of wine and cider which fell into federal hands. The confiscations totaled 100,000 gallons. Virginia, with 60,000 gallons seized, was second and Minnesota third with 40,000 gallons confiscated.

In the number of distilleries and stills seized, North Carolina was the worst violator. She led in both violations with big majorities, with Virginia second in both instances.

K. K. K. RECEIVERSHIP HEARING TO BE JAN. 20

Hearing on petition of 174 bona-fide members of the Ku Klux Klan that it be thrown into receivership and that Edward Young Clarke and Mrs. Elizabeth Tyler, two of its officers, be removed, has been set for Jan. 20, before Judge John T. Pendleton, in superior court in Atlanta, Ga.

Judge Pendleton granted a temporary order restraining the organization from disposing of any of its property or disbursing any money except for ordinary expenses, which must not include salaries of officers, pending the hearing.

Signers of the petition included four grand goblins recently deposed by order of William Joseph Simmons, imperial wizard.

Veteran of G. O. P. Old Guard Dies

Senator Boies Penrose of Pennsylvania, veteran of the old guard of the G. O. P., died late Saturday in Washington following a brief illness. Senator Penrose entered the upper house in 1897 and since that time has been prominent in national politics. His death was unexpected.

HARDING SEES SUCCESS IN PARLEY; DENIES REPORT OF FRICTION WITH HUGHES

Two things President Harding wants made clear concerning the Washington arms conference.

First—He wants the world to know that, while disappointed over the failure to agree on the limitation of submarines, he believes that the actual accomplishments of the conference thus far will put it down in history as a "signal success."

Second—He wants branded as "silly" reports that friction has developed between him and Secretary of State Hughes which might result in the latter's retirement from the cabinet.

In the matter of submarines, the President is confident that the present failure is only temporary and that the question of limiting the construction of these vessels will be taken up and settled at another international conference.

His optimistic feeling in the whole matter was communicated to the newspaper correspondents last Friday at the White House.

While others were busy spreading pessimism, gnashing their teeth and hanging crepe, the President, admitting that all his hopes would not be fulfilled, rebuked the Gloomy Gusses and declared his faith that the net result of the conference will be a great gain for world peace.

Even should the conference close immediately, the President is convinced that a calm retrospect will abundantly justify his calling it. However, the conference is not finished and he believes that before it ends still other concrete accomplishments in removing possible causes of international distrust and ill-feeling will be recorded.

As for the Hughes' resignation rumors, the President hesitated at the press conference to dignify them with any sort of notice. These rumors, based on alleged conflicts and disagreements between the President and his cabinet chief, have been published almost exclusively in Democratic newspapers with the obvious purpose of causing dissension.

However, a written query as to his relations with Hughes was submitted to the President and, after pausing a moment, he said, "You may say the President said that's silly." He added that Secretary Hughes had visited him, lunched with him and talked matters over with him. There were no differences, no friction, no feeling of any kind except of mutual respect and good will. As for conference policies they were in complete harmony.

WATCHA LIKE?

E. M. Vance, Lyons, Mich.—"Your paper is worth reading from start to finish."

Mrs. Julia Groner, Clinchport, Va.—"What I like best in The Blade are the Varieties, poems and William T. Ellis' Sunday school lessons."

J. W. Claypool, Kessler's Cross Lanes, W. Va.—"The best part of The Blade is that it stands for the 18th amendment."

Ida Fie, Elkton, Ohio.—"I like The Blade better than any of the 14 papers I get and prefer the Household page."

Burchard Petersen.—"I like this paper because it is 100 per cent American, is a friend of the farmer as well as a good all-round newspaper for everybody and its topics on current events are up-to-date."

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

BOIES PENROSE, one of the leading Republicans in the U. S. senate, is dead. He was the second senator from Pennsylvania to die last year, the death of Philander Knox preceding his. Andrew Mellon, secretary of the treasury, has been mentioned as his successor.

Clouds of gloom, which have been hanging over the armament parley at Washington, are now lifting. Work already accomplished by the conference would make it a success, and there is a good chance that much more will be accomplished before adjournment.

God is forever striving to help us be our own best selves; and most of us are assiduously endeavoring to be like the crowd around us, even though we have to become worshipers of Baal.—Ellis.

It's to be war to a finish upon profiteers. The government is determined to make the money hogs lose their appetites and be satisfied with legitimate profits. A campaign against gouging has been launched by Attorney General Daugherty, using the anti-trust laws and the interstate commerce commission regulations as weapons.

The Blade's new fiction policy goes into effect with this issue. The space formerly devoted to two serial stories is now allotted to one, giving the reader larger installments at a time. A Man For the Ages, the serial now running, is one of the best stories that ever appeared in The Blade.

The bigger the snake the bigger contortions and struggles it makes when it is dying. The saloon snake is making a mighty big wriggle and is writhing in death throes. It's afraid to die for it knows that its future home is hell.—Sandles.

That 1922 will bring greater prosperity to the country and will mark the restoration of public buying power and a general return to normalcy is the belief of President Harding.

Winter Fishing Story

Fishing for conger eels off Weymouth, Eng., pier, S. H. Wallis hooked—and landed—a nine-gallon cask of cider.

BOIES PENROSE, VETERAN SOLON, DIES SUDDENLY

Unexpected Death Comes to Senator From Pennsylvania and Chief of Republican Old Guard.

Senator Boies Penrose of Pennsylvania died in Washington on Dec. 31, after a brief illness.

Senator Penrose, who was 61 years of age, had been complaining for some days, but it was stated repeatedly by his friends that his condition was improving and that he would be able to resume his duties in the senate shortly.

His recent work as chairman of the finance committee in handling tax and tariff legislation was a greater physical hardship, his friends said, than he himself had realized.

United States Senator Boies Penrose of Pennsylvania, one of the most interesting personalities in the upper house, which he entered in 1897 as the successor to the late Senator J. Donald Cameron, was one of the wealthiest bachelors in the senate.

An "Old Guard" Republican, he was a member of four important senate committees, namely, the finance committee, of which he was chairman; banking and currency, immigration and naval affairs.

Chief lieutenant of Senator Matthew Stanley Quay, whose representative he had been in the Pennsylvania legislature for many years, Penrose did not at first take a very prominent part in Republican party councils at Washington.

Until his death, however, he never lost prestige as the leader of his party in his own state. Blunt at all times but with a reputation that could be trusted in a political deal, Senator Penrose made fast friends and irreconcilable enemies. The latter often charged him with representing the "interests."

Senator Penrose was an early advocate of United States intervention in Mexico and in 1913 introduced a resolution requesting that American troops be sent into the republic south of the Rio Grande. He was an unyielding opponent of the Wilson administration and particularly of the draft of the treaty of peace as submitted to the senate by President Wilson.

A Resourceful Fighter.

He characterized the transfer to Japan of former German concessions in Shantung, China, as "a violation of every principle of the League of Nations and a bribe to "Japan," and declared it "dispossessed 40,000,000 Chinese of vital rights against their will."

Special work for protective tariffs was Senator Penrose's chief legislative hobby, particularly with reference to revenue legislation, and although his devotion did not result in the passage of a "Penrose bill," he will long be remembered for his activity along those lines.

He consistently fought prohibition legislation. He seldom made speeches in the senate, reading few prepared addresses and those almost only on fiscal affairs, but he was quick in partisan repartee and his thrusts won for him the fame of humorist of the upper house, both Democrats and Republicans enjoying his clever sallies.

The senator's long feud with the Vare political faction in Philadelphia was one of the outstanding features of his career. It showed him as a most resourceful fighter. As Pennsylvania's national committeeman he was a "power behind the throne" in all Republican conventions, senate and national councils.

He and Senator Smoot were regarded as having largely forced President Taft's renomination in 1912, when Colonel Roosevelt bitterly assailed Penrose's control of the convention.

Although called the "boss" of Pennsylvania, Penrose obtained larger election majorities than ever under the primary system and held as tight control, spending much of his time between Washington and Harrisburg and Philadelphia. The senator, although a lawyer, seldom appeared in courts in late years.

Born in Philadelphia on Nov. 1, 1860, young Penrose was educated by private tutors and at the Episcopal academy in his home city. At 16 he entered Harvard from which he was graduated in 1881.

He studied law with Wayne MacVeagh and George T. Bispham and was admitted to the bar in 1883.

Entering immediately into politics, a year later he was elected to the state legislature. In 1885 he helped to secure the passage of a reform charter for Philadelphia, known as the Bullitt bill, and the next year was chosen a state senator from one of the most aristocratic districts in Pennsylvania.

In 1890 he was made president pre tempore of the state senate and participated in the bitter partisan politics in the years which followed.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

AT THE END of the holidays. And we find ourselves sitting on the rigid backbone of Winter, shivering but hopeful. You who are accustomed to seeing the sun rise will notice, as the days come and go, that the purple glow of the phenomenon is slowly edging toward the North. There is yet time for many storms and rough days before the Spirit of Spring begins to stir within our souls. But time flies, and only despair can make the days drag into long dark nights.

Are you optimistic?

The President of the United States is.

Talking in the language of business, Mr. Harding foresees that the year will be a good one. He does not base his prophecy upon hope alone. Reasoning has made official Washington optimistic.

New Legislation Contemplated.

Though the government cannot make business good it can help. In the hope of helping new legislation is contemplated for 1922.

The President will recommend further reductions in the existing 1922 tax law, passed last November.

The railroads are on the road to recuperation and pending legislation for railroad relief and the refunding of the railroads indebtedness will not be pressed by the administration because the railroads won't need governmental financial assistance.

Expectation of appreciable development in exportation as result of the ship subsidy plan to be presented to congress about February 1.

Permanent revision of tariff "to give birth to prosperity from within" is first on the legislative program of congress.

Allied debt refunding bill slated to pass the senate; it already having passed the house.

United States expected to open trade relations with soviet Russia.

Great Britain's promise to pay interest on her war debt.

Money being loaned to farmers through the revival of the war finance corporation.

Not Great American Novel.

Rather tardily, we have finished reading an American novel which has created a considerable stir, and probably fulfilled the author's hopes. It is one of the best sellers. The young man who wrote it has received so far $200,000 in royalties.

You have heard of it, of course. It is a story of a small town of 3,000 inhabitants, sitting quietly on a Minnesota prairie, where wolves once howled. The town is typical of thousands of others.

But the author of the story found no good in Gopher Prairie. He presented it to the world in its most undesirable aspects. He wrote of no lovable characters. The story is built around a bright young woman who typifies the average feminine mind that yearns to do something bigger than creating a home.

We doubt if Americans generally would like to accept the story as the great American novel they have had hope of some day reading.

Some Praise, Some Criticize.

This story of Main Street has been both severely criticized and liberally praised. One paper says it "literally sets a new standard for novels of the Middle West." To that one feels like saying God help the Middle West, if it must live in such fiction.

There is in the story no inspiration, no foundation for that faith which the people of America must have if they are to go on, moving forward in accord with the country's best traditions. In an informal way the story takes account of the work and progress that have converted barren places into fertile farms and created thriving towns—then laughs at the result.

Main Street is entertaining. It is interesting in the same way that Jack Dempsey is interesting to many when he wallops an adversary on the jaw. The author of this novel has taken a wallop at everybody in every small town, except here and there a Socialist or the peddlers of other isms who haven't yet been able to get more than one foot across the threshold of American life.

Americans Need Faith.

What Americans need is faith to re-dedicate themselves to the work of going forward. This nation has never gone backward. It has been going forward for nearly a hundred and fifty years.

Old countries may be ahead of us in bewhiskered painters, neurotic poets and old ruins, but America has overtaken and passed them in many particulars.

Our Gopher Prairies will continue to house the salt of the earth, though their cattle pens can't be made to rival rose gardens in sweetness and color.

Let us get our inspiration from the President's optimism, and go ahead in the faith that 1922 is to bring big things as we are willing to do our best.

Woman Sheriff to Hang Slayer of Girl in Iowa

When Earl Throst, convicted slayer of a girl school teacher, goes to the Iowa gallows in March, 1922, another woman will be his executioner. She is Mrs. Gunda Martindale, sheriff of Alamakee county, where Throst must go to the gallows.

It is the first hanging during the terms of the woman sheriff, and she said she would not display any feminine fears at performing her duty.

"I have to spring the trap on Throst and I'll do my duty," she said.

Throst was found guilty of murdering pretty Inga Magnuson in a lonely schoolroom. Mrs. Martindale effected the doomed man's capture after an exciting chase behind bloodhounds.

...ORMALCY FO... THIS NEW YEAR

Prosperity and Better Busniess Conditions to Bless Nation, Is Prediction of Harding.

It was made known at the White House last week that President Harding and high government officials believe that 1922 will bring greater prosperity to the country than 1921 and will mark the restoration of public buying power and a general return to normalcy.

President Harding believes there is good ground for optimism and he is supported in this belief by other executive branches of the government. There have already been very definite signs of improvement in different parts of the country and the gains thus far noted have, with few exceptions, been maintained.

Both the Department of Commerce and the Federal Reserve board have declared that this manifests a solid foundation upon which there can be farther building. Officials of the treasury department say that the improvement of business and commerce is proceeding slowly but surely. They point to many evidences of better conditions, such as the lowering of rediscount rates by the Federal Reserve banks, and add that natural forces are at work with the result that there has been a pronounced restoration of confidence.

President Harding and his advisors based their faith in better conditions during 1922 on the success of the arms conference with a world wide result for good; a general comfort in certainty as to the tax laws, restoration of the buying power of the farmers, widespread stimulation in building and construction work, reduced freight rates and better employment conditions.

Farm Troubles Ended.

The Department of Agriculture is sure the worst period for the farmer is over and continued improvement from now on is expected. The trouble has been high freight rates, big crops produced at high cost, unemployment in other industries which meant little buying and the lack of foreign markets for disposal of surplus crops. Easier credit conditions are helping to tide the farmers over and better railroad conditions indicate that the whole country is beginning to recover its stride. The railroads have been making more money and the sale of equipment certificates by the treasury has made it possible to make adjustments between the roads and the government. The administration has not found it necessary to press its railroad refunding measure and there is a general impression that the Interstate Commerce Commission, which is conducting hearings, will shortly order substantial rate reductions. This cannot help but stimulate business generally.

The administration believes that the tendency toward economy, the tax and tariff bills and governmental aid to the merchant marine will put the finishing touches to the program of normalcy for 1922.

Father Returns Home After His Funeral

An attendant in a Brooklyn hospital picked up a number plate that had fallen to the floor and placed it on the wrong bed. The occupant of the bed died, and James Crowder, a painter, was informed his father had passed away.

Crowder bought floral pieces and a casket and rented carriages for a funeral. It was a sad Christmas week.

His sister was first of those to pass by the bier at the final service. She fainted and in a moment Crowder discovered the dead man was not his father.

A telephone call quickly brought the news that the father was still alive. Later he had recovered and was back home with his children.

ACOMA INDIANS REVERE SACRED MOUNTAIN DIRT

Something brand new in the line of tribal superstitions has just been discovered among the Acoma Indians.

Each year the tribe makes a pilgrimage to the peak of Mount Taylor, 11,380 feet high, where each tribesman and his squaw fill earthen jars with "sacred dirt" to be carried back to their pueblo, 60 miles away.

Earth from a certain area at the peak of Mount Taylor is believed by the Acomas to possess medicinal and supernatural qualities.

NEW BARK EXTRACT GIVES GREAT VIGOR

Vitalizer Found in Africa Produces Results in a Few Days—Better Than Gland Treatments.

The most amazing vitalizer known today has been discovered in the bark of an African tree. An extract made from this bark, and compounded in tablet form with other invigorators of proved merit, is declared to be far superior to even the famous "goat gland" and "monkey gland" treatments. In most cases, it produces gratifying results in just a few days, and as the treatment is continued the vitality increases rapidly, the circulation improves and the glow of health is felt in every part.

If you have lost your youth, vigor and "pep" you need not worry. No matter what else you have tried without benefit, science declares flatly that you will get from this new extract the results you desire. In fact, the laboratories making the tablets for the American trade guarantee to refund the purchase price to anybody who reports "no benefit" after only one week's treatment.

On this basis, any reader of this paper may test the new discovery without risk. Send no money, but just your name and address to the Re-Bild Laboratories, Dept. 381, Coca Cola Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and you will receive by mail a full treatment of Re-Bild Tabs, as the new vitalizer is called. On delivery, pay the postman $2 and postage. Try the vitalizer a week and then if disappointed notify the laboratories and get your money back in full. You need not hesitate about accepting this test offer as it is fully guaranteed.

U. S. Ambassador With George When King Opens Parliament

—Copyright International Film Service

The Marchioness of Queensberry, Mrs. Asquith, and American Ambassador George Harvey, leaving the houses of parliament after the ceremonial opening by King George of a special session to pass upon the Irish peace treaty.

KISSING PERIL GROWS; REFORMERS CRY WAR ON SPOONING FOR 1922

New Year's resolution for "teen" age girls: "Don't kiss any man unless you are engaged to him and not often then."

Mrs. B. C. Howell, lecturer on morals and a delegate to the International Purity conference, in session in Chicago, urges the American girl to turn over a new leaf, reassert her traditional right to chivalrous treatment at the hands of her masculine friends and get back to the moral code of 1914.

"Spooning," she said, in an interview, "never has been so indiscriminate—never has had such disastrous results to the morals of the girls in the 'teen' age.

"I know. For 15 years I have been making talks to grammar and high school girls, hearing their stories—stories they would not tell their own mothers. The girls say the men expect to be kissed; most girls think it is all right; they say every girl does it. Is it any wonder that the average age of girls admitted to the Florence Crittenton missions has dropped in 10 years from the age of 26 to 16, with some as young as 10?"

To which the Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, than whom there are few more famous men in the world of reform, added an enthusiastic "Amen."

"Blame jazz dancing, the seductive movie kiss that sets the example and the bedroom on wheels—otherwise known as the automobile," said the superintendent of the International Reform bureau. "The jazz palaces are nothing more than cesspools, the immodest scenes in the movies are sucking the souls out of our girls and the bedrooms on wheels are carrying them over the rapids."

Dr. Crafts heartily agreed with the suggestion of J. Louis Guyon, Chicago dancing master, who told the delegates that when they go back home they should call together a dozen substantial citizens and prevail upon them to register loud complaints when jazz music is played, smutty songs sung in the theater, or indecent dancing indulged in.

"Get up and walk out," he said. "The result will surprise you. Hundreds will follow."

"Excellent," said Mrs. Howell. "But don't let the girls forget that 1922 resolution—no spooning. Surely conversation is not a lost art."

BOYS CAUGHT STEALING TO FEED FAMILY; FREED

In stealing when you're hungry there's a moral, is the judgment of Chief of Police Cadin of Syracuse, N. Y. With father, brothers and sisters—indeed, the whole family out of work, with an empty cupboard and no prospect of even a loaf of bread to relieve that gnawing sensation in the stomach, two youngsters—Philip and Ezekial 17 and 14, respectively, of the Logash family, were caught stealing bread. Their pitiable story of "want" at home appealed to the chief, who, after investigation, liberated the youths with a warning not to steal again.

LEGION EXPECTS BONUS PASSAGE

Compensation Measure Is Being Pushed by World War Veterans.

Cash, paid-up insurance, vocational training, farm or home aid land settlement are options offered World war veterans in the five-fold adjusted compensation bill which congress is being urged by the American Legion to pass during its present session.

According to National Commander MacNider, of the American Legion, who bases his statement on information given him by Senator McCumber, North Dakota, author of the bill in the senate, and Representative Fordney, Michigan, who introduced the bill into the house, the legislation will become law during February.

The measure will become effective in July, 1922, as originally provided, Mr. MacNider believes. In connection with the bill it is significant that the legion has termed it "adjusted compensation" from the first as against the common term of "bonus."

When the bill becomes law each ex-service man or woman will be entitled to any one of the following options:

1. Adjusted service pay, at the rate of $1 a day for home service and $1.25 for foreign service. Maximum of $500 for man without overseas service; $625 for man with overseas service.

2. Adjusted service certificate (so-called insurance feature), a paid-up twenty-year endowment policy. The face value of this policy will be 3.38 times the amount that would be received in cash. The face value of this policy would be payable to the veteran at the end of twenty years, or if he dies before the expiration of twenty years the face value would be paid to the beneficiary of the policy. Loan values also are provided for.

3. Vocational training aid of $1.25 a day while taking a course in vocational training. The amount thus paid in no case would exceed 140 per cent of what would have been paid in cash.

4. Farm or home aid, 140 per cent of what would be paid under option No. 1 if the money is used to purchase, improve or make payments on approved farm or city or suburban home.

5. Land settlement.

(a) Provides for the establishment of reclamation projects for the development and improvement of vacant land. This may be government land or may be land purchased by the government. If possible, projects will be located in each state, the state paying part of the purchase price of private lands bought for this purpose. Ex-service men to be employed on the project as far as possible.

(b) Provides for the sale of farm units on these projects when they are ready for settlement. Sale price is to include purchase price of land plus cost of improvements. Terms, part down, rest in forty years at 5 per cent interest.

(c) Veterans may have their adjusted service pay applied as first payment on this land.

MANITOBA FARMERS NEED $10,000,000 FOR 1922

Manitoba farmers require $10,000,000 to finance their operations for 1922, in the opinion of government officials in close touch with the situation.

Not 10 per cent of western Canadian farmers, it was said, received sufficient return from their farms this year to pay for threshing and freight charges on grain shipments. Thousands of farmers will not be able to pay their taxes this year.

Rural credits and farm loans departments have loaned to the extent of their appropriations. Legislature enactment enables the Rural Credits department to loan $3,000,000. This amount already is outstanding.

New Treasury Aid

Elmer C. Dover, former secretary of the Republican national committee, who has been appointed assistant secretary of the treasury to succeed Angus McLean, Democrat. Mr. Dover hails from Tacoma, Wash., where he has been practising law.

SUNKEN U-BOATS GAVE UP CODES

German War Secrets Were Found at Botom of Ocean by Divers.

A fascinating account of how sunken U-boats were made to yield up their secrets was told at Portsmouth in a lecture by Sir Frederick Young, the head of the British Admiralty Salvage department during the war.

Describing the methods adopted, Sir Frederick said that each enemy submarine carried codes, operation orders and other material of the utmost value to England, which was obtained by the English in the most extraordinary auxiliary to war intelligence service ever formed. This was composed of divers and other salvage experts selected from the Admiralty Salvage Section, which, organized as a special branch, dealt with salvage as a whole.

Whenever an enemy submarine was sunk the salvage branch was told off to overhaul her. In very few cases was the boat raised. The divers went down to her as she lay, cut their way into her interior and then searched her thoroughly. It was extremely dangerous, difficult and sometimes gruesome work. It often had to be done at great depths and the divers crawled about the sea bottom in inky darkness performing their tasks as best they could.

Much information of the utmost value in combating the U-boat offensive was obtained.

It was this submarine branch that also unearthed the secret of the German magnetic torpedo, letting the world into the secret of a grave menace to shipping.

CLOUDS LIFT FROM PARLEY

Continued From Page One.

Secretary Hughes and President Harding had fallen to quarreling over responsibility for the way things had gone to smash and that Hughes had resigned or was preparing to do so. President Harding disposed of that piece of buncombe in one word. He called it "silly."

The way matters stand right now the conference has already written a definite record of achievement even if a more limited one than was hoped for. As the work that has been done and that remains to be done is studied carefully in the light of the difficulties in the way, President Harding and Secretary Hughes believe that the record is going to grow in popular estimation.

Within the last day or so Democrats who hoped to attain partisan advantage from what they half believed and half hoped was the conference's failure, are beginning to restrain themselves.

One point overlooked in the first few days of Democratic jubilation is the fact that the United States government and the party in power can hardly be held to blame for any diminution of success of the conference, for it was not caused by the action of the American delegates.

If the American delegates had spoiled things by resistance to proposed agreements, the administration might have been blamed. The contrary has been the case. The United States made the first offer of sacrifice, recognized as a most generous one, and has at no time shown a disposition to be imperialistic in its demands.

The voters of the country, Republicans believe, will be slow to censure the administration for eventualities brought about by no sin of omission or commission of its own.

Unless the Republican party, President Harding and Secretary Hughes can in some way be made to blame for the decisions and actions of the French government, the Democrats appear to have a hopeless task ahead.

MAYOR'S JURISDICTION EXTENDS OVER 2,500 MILES

Mayor John H. Wilson of Honolulu, has the distinction of being chief executive of the most extensive municipality in the United States, or, as far as is known in any other country.

Mr. Wilson's full official title is: Mayor of the City and County of Honolulu (embracing the entire Island of Oahu, on which Honolulu is situated), Palmyra Islands, Bird Island and Midway Island. Mayor Wilson's authority therefore extends approximately 1,000 miles to the southward to Palmyra and about 1,500 miles to the northwest to Midway. The Palmyra Islands are not regularly inhabited, but Midway, an important cable station, has a population of about 15 cable operators.

Mayor Wilson is part Hawaiian and is a graduate of Leland Stanford University.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

OHIO bonus bonds to pay adjustment compensation to ex-soldiers in the state have been awarded to a syndicate of Cleveland, Chicago and New York banks and bond houses headed by Stacy & Braun of Toledo. The bonds will go on sale at once and the proceeds are to be paid the state on Jan. 30.

Sentiment throughout Ireland, as reflected in dispatches to London newspapers, is overwhelmingly in favor of the Irish peace treaty. Reports from various provinces indicate that fully 90 per cent of the people in the counties of the Southern Ireland want the pact ratified.

Germany generally has been keeping a watchful eye on the Washington conference for limitation of armament through the newspapers which have published columns of cable dispatches each day.

A vote of confidence was accorded Premier Briand by the French chamber of deputies last week, 390 to 213. The resignation of the general secretary of the foreign office is believed to have saved the premier from an adverse vote.

The Moscow soviet is about to abolish the government monopoly on foreign trade and grant absolute freedom of commerce abroad, it is said in dispatches.

Former President Wilson quietly celebrated his 65th birthday at his home in Washington, on Dec. 28. Many cablegrams, telegrams and letters containing greetings were delivered at the Wilson home.

Twenty-five bandits swooped down on the Blue Ribbon distillery at Eminence, Ky., last week, locked five guards in the office of the plant and stole 325 cases of bottled in bond whisky valued at $30,000.

Chicago's lake commerce broke the records of 20 years in 1921, when over 78,000,000 bushels of corn were shipped to foreign markets, said the report of the collector of customs.

Farm Adviser Arthur Lumbrick of the Vermilion county farm bureau of Illinois asks the farmers to make an organized protest against hunters coming from the cities and slaughtering quail, which he calls "the farmer's friend."

PREMIER BRIAND of France has invited the British, American, Italian, Japanese and Belgian governments to be represented at the international financial and economic conference being held in Cannes this week. The program includes questions of reparations and the calling of an international conference.

As a result of the moratorium decree the Banca Italiana Disconto, one of the biggest in Italy, failed to open its doors last week. The banks are working to improve financial depression.

Peru, in a note to Chile, proposed that the President of the United States be asked to act as final arbitrator after all differences between the two countries, no appeal being allowed from his decision.

The United States will be invited to enter a European campaign for the rebuilding of trade with Russia and Germany. Plan for the co-operation will be presented to the allied financial experts at Paris by the controller of finances in the British cabinet.

Former Governor James M. Cox of Ohio may seek the Democratic nomination for congressman-at-large in 1922, say rumors current at state Democratic headquarters. Friends of Cox want him to keep in the limelight for what benefit it will be when the Democratic national convention meets in 1924.

William Lyon Mackenzie King, elected premier of Canada on the liberal tidal wave on the general election on Dec. 6, took the reins of government from Premier Meighen, conservative, last week in the presence of Baron Byng, governor general of the dominion.

St. Paul, Minn., will continue to operate under the commissison form of government as the result of the defeat of a proposed new charter at a special election held recently.

Chile has broken off negotiations with Peru regarding the dispute over the provinces of Tacna and Arica, declaring that further exchange of views is useless.

Sir John Hare, noted English actor and manager, died at the age of 77 last week.

TWO or three cases against Governor Len Small of Illinois have been removed, leaving only one indictment, that charging conspiracy, against the governor, Lieutenant Governor Fred Sterling and Vernon Curtis, in effect. The embezzlement charges were dismissed.

W. Albert Davis of Painesville, O., state director of budget and assistant director of finance, has been appointed director of finance to succeed Floyd E. Waite of Cleveland, who recently resigned.

Strike of the 6,000 Chicago members of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' union has been settled and the workers have returned to the shops.

Nine persons died and as many more were blinded or became seriously ill as the result of drinking poisonous bootleg liquor in New York in six days. Police and prohibition agents are making redoubled efforts to locate the source of the liquor.

A. J. Balfour, head of the British armament delegation, has made steamer reservations for Jan. 14, and unless unforeseen contingencies arise, will sail for home on that date.

Rare wines and liquors worth $100,000 were stolen from the home of Charles A. Stonehill, Chicago millionaire milliner, in a daring raid. The raiders, heavily armed, broke in the home despite the network of burglar alarms and overpowered the guard there.

The Italian Red Cross is to establish 18 food and medical stations in the famine area of southern Russia, under an agreement signed in Rome by the president of the organization and M. Vorovsky, soviet representative.

A convention of Sinn Fein clubs of North Donegal, Ireland, adopted a resolution by unanimous vote expressing satisfaction with the Irish peace treaty as embodying the essential of Ireland's freedom and safeguarding Ireland's honor.

President Obregon of Mexico has accepted the resignation of Rafael Zubaran as secretary of industry, commerce and labor.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Charges were made by Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin in a formal statement issued recently that representatives of the railroads and of the coal, steel and lumber interests at a "secret" meeting held in Washington, Dec. 9, attempted to obtain from farm organization leaders, and did obtain from some such leaders, adherence to an agreement not to push legislation to repeal the commonly called guaranty section of the transportation act and to restore state control of state rates.

Senator LaFollette declared that in brief the alleged proposal of the railroads was that the farmers abandon their fight for lower rates in return for repeal of one clause of section 15-A, which, he added, would expire automatically next March 1.

Denial that there was anything "secret and unholy" at the Washington conference, as charged by Senator LaFollettee, was made by James Howard, president of the American Farm Bureau federation.

Establishment by the United States of a new cardinal principle in international relations, one which will take its place alongside the Monroe Doctrine and the doctrine of the open door, was seen in official circles in the new program for Haiti formulated by the special senate committee which has just returned from the island republic.

"The United States is its brother's keeper when that brother has demonstrated it needs a keeper." That is the moral maxim underlying the new program.

It lays down the rule that when a small neighboring nation after having its own way for a century or more, has shown itself incapable of working out its own salvation, the United States has the right to step in as the "big brother" nation and establish with a firm hand a modern government based on a modern social and economic system.

The draft of an agreement providing for an upward revision of the Chinese customs tariff, drawn up by Chairman Underwood and presented to the sub-committee of the Washington conference dealing with this question, has been adopted in principle, but in somewhat changed form.

With the return of Senator Atlee Pomerene from Haiti, the Harding administration is insured the aid of an able and energetic advocate on the Democratic side when the four-power Pacific treaty comes before the senate for ratification.

The arms conference adopted the treaty during Pomerene's absence. The senior Ohio senator has not yet had time to study the document thoroughly but there is little doubt that by the time President Harding places it before the senate he will have declared his purpose to support it.

Pomerene is a member of the senate foreign relations and an authority on international affairs. His influence in lining up his Democratic colleagues in favor of ratification will prove an invaluable service to the administration leaders.

Despite the refusal of the armament conference to take up the question of land armament, the whole subject will be opened up in congress.

An appropriation for a United States army of 75,000 is understood to have already been agreed upon by Representative Anthony, Republican, of Kansas, who represents the senate military affairs committee on the house reorganized appropriation committee, and by other house leaders.

Such an appropriation, if accepted by the senate and house in passing the new army supply bill, would automatically cut the size of the present United States army in half.

Legislative plans for the present session of congress call for the enactment of bills to encourage the merchant marine, to provide some sort of bonus payment to former service men, enact permanent tariff schedules and provide the regular appropriations which sustain the government. Representative Mondell, Republican house leader, said on leaving the White House after a conference with President Harding.

Army Mule Must Now Undergo Food Tests, Say Orders

The army horse, and the mule, too, face another war horror, this time in the form of gastronomical tests. The lively cavalry steed is being fed "horse bricks." Army officers declare, however, they are not as bad as the name implies, for they are made of the finest grade oats with about 13 percent pure cane molasses for food value. Each brick equals four quarts of oats.

"The brick is a new form of compressed food," an official statement said, "which is expected to solve to a large extent the question of feeding army animals on expeditions or in time of war. The animals appear to be thriving on the new fodder."

Tests are under way at Coblenz and at Forts Robinson, Bliss, Sam Houston and the Panama Canal zone. The government has bought 20,000 tons for experiments, General William A. Holbrook, chief of cavalry, stated.

COUNTERFEIT COIN MADE WITH REAL RING IN IT

"Pushers of the Queer" have invaded Honolulu with something new in the line of counterfeit coins—a zinc dollar which has the "ring" of the genuine article. They are built around an iron washer, the thing which gives them the "ring" which the old "lead dollar" lacked.

No trace of the gang of counterfeiters who are placing the spurious coins in circulation has as yet been found.

FREE TREATMENT FOR PILES

A Famous French Private Prescription Sent Free to Pile Sufferers.

The above offer means just what is says. Simply write to the address below and receive seven days' treatment absolutely free.

Nearly forty years ago a young physician developed a severe case of piles. One day he picked up at random a medical journal and happened to notice a French prescription for piles. Immediately he thought of a remark one of his professors had made in college about the effect of two certain remedies. He had an inspiration with the other two remedies. In 30 days he was a well man and has remained so. Absorbed in his practice he never thought of marketing his wonderful discovery. All these years he has prescribed it for his patients, friends and all those that happened to hear about it. It has **NEVER FAILED.** A recent patient was so grateful for the relief that he declared that this marvelous remedy should be made available to all suffers from hemorrhoids. A company was formed to distribute it. It contains no morphine, opium or other harmful drugs. No caustic or knife. No pains attend its use. Don't think of having an operation. Only one case in hundreds needs the knife. Send now for **SEVEN DAYS' FREE TREATMENT.** You positively will not be asked for a penny. If you get results in seven days you will send for the complete low priced treatment, without our asking. If not, you are out nothing. Act now and your sufferings will be over.

Perfect Pile Remedy Company
Box 2 Station E, TOLEDO, OHIO

You Needn't Look Over 30

Graying hair makes you seem old regardless of age. Restore the original color and seem young. This is simple, safe and easy—Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer quickly stops the gray.

Send coupon today for free trial bottle and test as directed on a single lock. Note the even, perfectly natural color. See how easy it is—how pleasant this scientific preparation is—clean and clear as water. Nothing to wash or rub off. Fully, answering each question. If possible, enclose a lock of hair in your letter. Then when you have proved results, get a full-sized bottle from your druggist or direct.

MARY T. GOLDMAN
1641 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.
Please send me your FREE trial bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer. The natural color of my hair is
black..... jet black..... dark brown.....
medium brown..... light brown.....
Name.....
Address.....
Please print your name and address

Bolshevist Have Luxury

Following the expulsion of Sklansky, chief deputy of Trotzky on the Military Revolutionary committee, for living in luxury, an investigation has revealed that many Bolshevist lesser chiefs have been grafting and maintaining two or three richly furnished abodes.

SAGE TEA DARKENS HAIR TO ANY SHADE

Don't Stay Gray! Here's an Old-time Recipe That Anybody Can Apply.

The use of Sage and Sulphur for restoring faded, gray hair to its natural color dates back to grandmother's time. She used it to keep her hair beautifully dark, glossy and attractive. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect.

But brewing at home is mussy and out-of-date. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get this famous old preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients, which can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, it becomes beautifully dark and glossy.—Adv.

SALE OF WOOL Embroidered SERGE DRESSES

Lowest Parisian Style

$3.88 On Arrival

Don't miss this amazing bargain! Only a few of these stunning style, fine quality Serge Dresses to go at this sensationally low price. Fashioned from extra quality Serge; always looks nice and gives excellent wear. Beautifully designed stitched wool embroidery in two becoming colors—will not pull out or run. 3 novelty pockets; self material sash belt; full length sleeves.

SEND NO MONEY

So sure are we that you will say this is the most wonderful bargain you ever saw, we send it without one penny in advance. Just your request brings this charming dress. But don't delay—they will go fast! Your size for this sale. Color: Navy blue only. Sizes: Women's misses, 36 to 44. Misses' sizes, 14 to 18. State.

Money Back Guaranteed

ACT NOW!

Send no money now—pay only $3.88 and postage on arrival. Your money back quick if you want it.

International Mail Order House
Dept. K2011
3311 Ogden Avenue, CHICAGO

International Mail Order House
Dept. K2011—3311 Ogden Ave., Chicago
Please send me quick Bargain Serge Dress. Will pay postman $3.88 and postage on arrival. If not delighted you will refund my money.
Name..... Size.....
Address.....
City..... State.....

Spectacles on ten days trial FREE

Don't Send Me One Penny

I Am Going To Mail You a Pair of the Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye, "Sight-Improving" Spectacles Absolutely Free of Charge

I want you to take a good look at the spectacles in the above heading. Notice their size and shape. Compare them with the glasses you or your friends may be wearing right now.

Notice the extra-large round eyes in these latest-style "sight-improving" spectacles. The glasses are as large and as round as a silver dollar, as you can see in the above picture; and completely cover every part of the human eye so you don't have to look over the tops of them or squint your eyes under them like you have to do when wearing the old-style small-eye spectacles for sale at stores.

These Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye "Sight-Improving" Spectacles Have Taken the Country by Storm

Thousands of spectacle-wearers from Maine to California have quit using the old-style small-eye egg-shaped glasses and are now wearing the latest-style extra-large round-eye "sight-improving" spectacles—which have practically taken the country by storm—and I am going to send you a pair of these up-to-date glasses complete in a very neat and handsome 10 karat gold-filled spectacle frame, to try fully ten days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

You Can Wear These Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye "Sight-Improving" Spectacles for Far or Near, for Reading or Looking Away Off in the Distance

As soon as you get them, I want you to put them on your eyes no matter how weak they may be from age; sit down at your fireside these cold wintry nights and you will be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the finest print in your newspaper or magazine; you will be able to thread the smallest-eyed needle and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on and do it all night long if you like without any headaches or eye-pains and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

You Can Use Them When Out Hunting, Driving or To the Movies If You So Desire

If you like to go out hunting occasionally, put on these latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles, go out into the woods some bright sunny morning and you will be delighted to find how greatly they help you in sighting your gun and taking aim at your game.

Or if you are fond of going to the movies once in a while, you can take a seat away in the back end of the theatre—to avoid the glimmer of the lights—and you will be pleased to notice that even the smallest words and pictures on the screen look just as clear and as plain to you as though you were sitting right in the front row, with the aid of these latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles.

Seeing Is Believing

Now I realize that it may be hard for you—or any other spectacle-wearer whose sight has become greatly weakened from age—to believe that these latest-style "sight-improving" spectacles will again bring back to you the absolutely perfect sight of your younger days.

But you know the old saying "Seeing is believing" and I positively will not accept one single solitary penny from you until you have seen these latest-style spectacles and have found them more sight-improving to your own eyes than any spectacles you have ever bought anywhere at any price before. That is the reason why I am only asking you to fill out and mail me the coupon below, and I will immediately send you a handsome 10 karat gold-filled pair of the latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles by mail, all charges prepaid to try fully 10 days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

Cut Out this Coupon on this Line

AMERICAN SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 16, 55th & Dorchester Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:—I have read your liberal offer and want you to send me by mail all charges prepaid a handsome 10-karat gold filled pair of your latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, "sight-improving" spectacles complete with an up-to-date leatherette spring-back pocket-book spectacle-case which you are offering on ten days absolute free trial.

I am going to try them out for reading or looking away off in the distance, for far or near, indoors or outdoors and, in every way you have mentioned above, and if I find them all you claim them to be after a ten days trial, I will pay you your advertising price of $2.85 and no more. I want you, however, to distinctly understand that if I do not find them to be right up-to-date in every respect or if they do not restore the absolutely perfect vision of my younger days, I will return them to you without a cent of pay as I don't intend to keep them unless they are much better than any spectacles I have ever used before and even then I positively will not pay for them unless I consider them a bargain at the advertising price of $2.85 which you are asking for them and you will have to take my word as final in this matter. **Be Sure and Answer the Following Questions:**

How old are you? Ans...... *How many years have you used glasses (if any) Ans.*.....

Name.....

County..... *Post Office*.....

R. R...... *Box*..... *State*.....

Street and No. (if any).....

COPYRIGHT 1921 — A.S.H.

A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

Copyright, 1910, The Ridgway Company.
Copyright, 1919, Irving Bacheller.

Continued From Last Week.

In October young Mr. Lincoln returned to his surveying, and in the last month of the year to Vandalia for an extra session of the legislature where he took a stand against the convention system of nominating candidates for public office. Samson went to Vandalia for a visit with him and to see the place before the session ended. The next year, in a letter to his brother, he says:

"Vandalia is a small, crude village. It has a strong flavor of whisky, profanity and tobacco. The night after I got there I went to a banquet with Abe Lincoln. Heard a lot about the dam nigger-loving Yankees who were trying to ruin the state and country with abolition. There were some stories like those we used to hear in the lumber camp, and no end of powerful talk, in which the names of God and the Savior were roughly handled. A few of the statesmen got drunk, and after the dinner was over two of them jumped on the table and danced down the whole length of it, shattering plates and cups and saucers and glasses. Nobody seemed able to stop them. I hear that they had to pay several hundred dollars for the damage done. You will be apt to think that there is too much liberty here in the West, and perhaps that is so, but the fact is these men are not half so bad as they seem to be. Lincoln tells me that they are honest almost to a man and sincerely devoted to the public good as they see it. I asked Abe Lincoln, who all his life has associated with rough tongued, drinking men, how he managed to hold his own course and keep his talk and habits so clean.

"'Why, the fact is,' said he, 'I have associated with the people who lived around me only part of the time, but I have never stopped associating with myself and with Washington and Clay and Webster and Shakespeare and Burns and DeFoe and Scott and Blackstone and Parsons. On the whole, I've been in pretty good company.'

"He has not yet accomplished much in the Legislature. I don't think that he will until some big issue comes along. 'I'm not much of a hand at hunting squirrels,' he said to me the other day. 'Wait till I see a bear.' The people of Vandalia and Springfield have never seen him yet. They don't know him as I do. But they all respect him—just for his good fellowship, honesty and decency. I guess that every fellow with a foul mouth hates himself for it and envies the man who isn't like him. They begin to see his skill as a politician, which has shown itself in the passage of a bill removing the capitol to Springfield. Abe Lincoln was the man who put it through. But he has not yet uncovered his best talents. Mark my word, some day Lincoln will be a big man.

"The death of his sweetheart has aged and sobered him. When we are together he often sits looking down with a sad face. For a while not a word out of him. Suddenly he will begin saying things, the effect of which will go with me to my grave, although I cannot call back the words and place them as he did. He is what I would call a great Captain of words. Seems as if I heard the band playing while they march by me as well dressed and stepping as proud and regular as The Boston Guards. In some great battle between Right and Wrong you will hear from him. I hope it may be the battle between Slavery and Freedom, although at present he thinks they must avoid coming to a clinch. In my opinion, it cannot be done. I expect to live to see the fight and to take part in it."

Late in the session of 1836-1837 the prophetic truth of these words began to reveal itself. A bill was being put through the Legislature denouncing the growth of abolition sentiment and its activity in organized societies and upholding the right of property in slaves.

Suddenly Lincoln had come to a fork in the road. Popularity, the urge of many friends, the counsel of Wealth and Power, and Public Opinion, the call of good politics pointed in one direction and the crowd went that way. It was a stampede. Lincoln stood alone at the corner. The crowd beckoned, but in vain. One man came back and joined him. It was Dan Stone, who was not a candidate for re-election. His political career was ended. There were three words on the sign-board pointing toward the perilous and lonely road that Lincoln proposed to follow. They were the words Justice and Human Rights. Lincoln and Dan Stone took that road in a protest, declaring that they "believed the institution of slavery was founded upon injustice and bad policy." Lincoln had followed his conscience, instead of the crowd.

At twenty-eight years of age he had safely passed the great danger point in his career. The declaration of Decatur, the speeches against Douglas, the miracle of turning 4,000,000 beasts into 4,000,000 men, the sublime utterance at Gettysburg, the wise parables, the second inaugural, the innumerable acts of mercy, all of which lifted him into undying fame, were now possible. Henceforth he was to go forward with the growing approval of his own spirit and the favor of God.

BOOK THREE—CHAPTER XVII

Wherein Young Mr. Lincoln Betrays Ignorance of Two Highly Important Subjects, in Consequence of Which He Begins to Suffer Serious Embarrassment.

There were two subjects of which Mr. Lincoln had little understanding. They were women and finance. Up to this time his tall, awkward, ill clad figure had been a source of amusement to those unacquainted with his admirable spirit. Until they had rightly appraised the value of his friendship, women had been wont to regard him with a riant curiosity. He had been aware of this, and for years had avoided women, save those of old acquaintance. When he lived at the tavern in the village often he had gone without a meal rather than expose himself to the eyes of strange women. The reason for this was well understood by those who knew him. The young man was an exceedingly sensitive human being. No doubt he had suffered more than any one knew from ill concealed ridicule, but he had been able to bear it with composure in his callow youth. Later nothing roused his anger like an attempt to ridicule him. No man who came in his way in after life was so completely floored as one George Forquer, who, in a moment of folly, had attempted to make light of him.

Two women he had regarded with great tenderness—his foster mother, the second wife of Thomas Lincoln, and Ann Rutledge. Others had been to him, mostly, delightful but inscrutable beings. The company of women and of dollars had been equally unfamiliar to him. He had said more than once in his young manhood that he felt embarrassed in the presence of either, and knew not quite how to behave himself—an exaggeration in which there was no small amount of truth.

In 1836 the middle frontier had entered upon a signular phase of its development. Emigrants from the East and South and from overseas had been pouring into it. The Summer before the lake and river steamers had been crowded with them, and their wagons had come in long processions out of the East. Chicago had begun its phenomenal growth. A frenzied speculation in town lots had been under way in that community since the Autumn of '35. It was spreading through the state. Imaginary cities were laid out on the lonely prairies and all the corner lots sold to eager buyers and paid for with promises. Fortunes of imaginary wealth were created by sales of future greatness. Millions of conversational, promissory dollars, based upon the gold at the foot of the rainbow, were changing hands day by day. The Legislature, with an empty treasury behind it, voted twelve millions for river improvements and imaginary railroads and canals, for which neither surveys nor estimates had been made, to serve the dream-built cities of the speculator. If Mr. Lincoln had had more experience in the getting and use of dollars and more acquaintance with the shrinking timidity of large sums, he would have tried to dissipate these illusions of grandeur. But he went with the crowd, every member of which had a like experience.

In the midst of the session Samson Traylor arrived in Vandalia on his visit to Mr. Lincoln.

"I have sold my farm," said Samson to his old friend the evening of his arrival.

"Did you get a good price?" Mr. Lincoln asked.

"All that my conscience would allow me to take," said Samson. "The man offered me three dollars an acre in cash and ten dollars in notes. We compromised on seven dollars, all cash."

"It's a mistake to sell now. The river is going to be deepened and improved for navigation."

"I've made up my mind that it can't be done, unless you can invent a way to run a steamboat on moist ground," said Samson. "You might as well try to make a great man out of 'Colonel Lukins.' It hasn't the water-shed. To dig a deep channel for the Sangamon would be like sending 'Colonel Lukins' to Harvard. We're going too fast. We have little to sell yet but land. The people are coming to us in great numbers, but most of them are poor. We must give them time to settle down and create something and increase the wealth of the state. Then we shall have a solid base to build upon; then we shall have the confidence of the capital we require for improvements. Now I fear that we are building upon the sands."

"Don't you think that our bonds would sell in the East?"

"No; because we have only used our lungs in all these plans of ours. No one has carefully considered the cost. For all we know, it may cost more than the entire wealth of the state to put through the improvements already planned. The eastern capitalists will want to know about costs and security. Undoubtedly Illinois is sure to be a great state. But we're all looking at the day of greatness through a telescope. It seems to be very near. It isn't. It's at least ten years in the future."

Young Mr. Lincoln looked very grave for a moment. Then he laughed and said: "I don't know but we're all a lot of fools. I begin to suspect myself. The subject of finance is new to me. I don't know much about it, but I'm sure if I were to say what you have said, in the House of Representatives, they would throw me out-of-doors."

"Just at present the House is a kind of insane asylum," said Samson. "You'll have to stick to the procession now. The road is so crowded that nobody can turn around. The folly of the state is so unanimous no one will be more to blame than another when the crash comes. You have meant well, anyhow."

"You make me feel young and inexperienced."

"You are generally wise, Abe, but there's one thing you don't know—that's the use of capital. For two years Sarah and I have been studying the subject of finance."

"I've seen too little of you in the last year or so," said the young statesman. "What are you going to do now that you have sold out?"

"I was thinking of going up to Tazewell county."

"Why don't you go to the growing and prosperous town of Springfield," Mr. Lincoln asked. "The capitol will be there, and so will I. It is going to be a big city. Men who are to make history will live in Springfield. You must come and help. The state will need a man of your good sense. It would be a great comfort to me to have you and Sarah and Harry and the children near me. I shall need your friendship, your wisdom and your sympathy. I shall want to sit often by your fireside. You'll find a good school there for the children. If you'll think of it seriously, I'll try to get you into the public service."

"We need you plenty," Samson answered. "We kind o' think o' you as one o' the family. I'll talk it over with Sarah and see. Never mind the job. If I keep you behavin' yourself, it'll be job enough. Anyway, I guess we can manage to get along. Sarah's uncle in Boston died last month and left her a little money. If we can get what we have well invested, all I shall need will be a few acres and a few tools and some friends to swap stories with."

"I've had a talk with Stuart and have some good news for Harry and Bim," said young Mr. Lincoln. "Stuart thinks she can get a divorce under the law of 1827. I suppose they are still interested in each other."

"He's like most of the Yankees. Once he gets set, it's hard to change him. The Kelsos have moved to Chicago, and I don't know how Bim stands. If Harry knows, he hasn't said a word to us about it."

"I'm interested in that little romance," said the legislator. "It's our duty to do what we can to secure the happiness of these young lovers. We mustn't neglect that in the pressure of other things. They and their friends are dear to me. Tell Harry to come over here. I want to talk to him."

This dialogue was about the last incident in the visit of Samson Traylor.

Late in the historic session of that Spring, wherein the Whigs adopted the convention system of nominations and many plans were made for the expenditure of visionary millions, young Mr. Lincoln received a letter from his friend, Mrs. Bennet Able of New Salem, which conveyed a shock to his nerves. Before he had gone to the session, Mrs. Able had said to him lightly:

"Abe, I'll ask my sister Mary to come up here for a visit if you'll agree to marry her."

"All right," the young man had answered playfully.

He remembered Mary. When he had left Kentucky, years before, Mary—a slender, sweet-faced girl—had been one of those who had bade him goodby.

The letter had said among other things: "Mary has come, and now we expect you to keep your word."

No knight of old had a keener sense of chivalry than the young statesman of Salem Hill. It was almost as Quixotic as the excesses at which Cervantes aimed his ridicule. An appalling fear took possession of him—a fear that Mrs. Able and the girl had taken him seriously. It worried him.

About this time Harry Needles arrived in Vandalia. The Legislature had adjourned for a week-end. It was a warm, bright Saturday, early in March. The two friends went out for a stroll in the woods.

"Have you seen Mrs. Able's sister, Mary Owens?" Abe Lincoln asked.

"I've seen her often."

"What kind of a girl is she?"

"A good kind—but heavy."

"Fat?"

"Massive and most of her front teeth gone."

Lincoln looked thoughtful.

"You looked as if you had stepped on your foot," Harry remarked.

"The fact is I'm engaged to her in a kind of a way."

"Of course that's a joke."

"You're right; it's a joke, but I'm afraid she and her sister have taken it seriously. A man must be careful of the heart of a young woman. After all, it isn't a thing to play with. As usual, when I try to talk with women, I make a fool of myself."

"It would be easier to make a whistle out of a pig's tail than a fool out of you," said Harry. "I have joked like that with Annabel and other girls, but they knew it was only in fun."

"Still true to your old love?"

"As firm as a nail driven in oak," said Harry. "I seem to be built that way. I shall never care much for any other girl."

"Do you hear from Bim?"

"Once in a while I get a long, playful letter from her, full of things that only Bim could write."

"Stuart says she can get a divorce. We know the facts pretty well. If you say so, we'll prepare the papers and you can take them up to Chicago and get them signed and attested. Stuart tells me that we can serve them by advertising."

"Good!" Harry exclaimed. "Get the papers ready and send them up to me. When they come I'll mount that new pony of mine and start for Chicago. If she won't have me, let her take a better man."

"In my opinion Bim will want you," said the legislator. "I'll be coming home in a few days and will bring the papers with me. The session is about over. If the rich men refuse to back our plans, there's going to be a crowd of busted statesmen in Illinois, and I'll be one of 'em."

"Shall you spend the Summer in New Salem?"

"I don't know yet what I shall do. First I must tackle the delicate task of getting disengaged from Mary."

"I shouldn't think it would take long," said Harry, with a smile.

"I can tell better after a preliminary survey."

"No doubt Mrs. Able would like to have you marry her sister. She knows that you have a promising future ahead of you. But don't allow her to look serious over that little joke."

Abe Lincoln laughed and said: "Mary would be like the man who traded horses unsight and unseen and drew a saw horse."

Harry returned to New Salem. After the session, young Mr. Lincoln went to Springfield and did not reach New Salem until the first week of May. When he arrived there, Mrs. Able met the stage from which he alighted and asked him to come to supper at her house that evening. Not a word was said of Mary in the excitement, about all the folk of the village having assembled to meet and cheer the triumphant Captain of Infernal Improvements. Abe Lincoln went to supper and met Mary, who had a cheerful heart and good manners, and a schooled and active intellect, as well as the defects which Harry had mentioned. She and the young statesman had a pleasant visit together, recalling scenes and events which both remembered from beyond the barrier of a dozen years. On the whole, he was agreeably impressed. The neighbors came in after supper. Mrs. Able kept the comedy moving along by a playful reference to the pseudo engagement of the young people. Mr. Lincoln laughed with the others and said that it reminded him a little of the boy who decided to be president and only needed the consent of the United States.

CHAPTER XVIII.

In Which Mr. Lincoln, Samson and Harry Take a Long Ride Together and the Latter Visit the Flourishing Little City of Chicago.

Mr. Lincoln had brought the papers which Harry was to take to Bim, and made haste to deliver them. The boy was eager to be off on his mission. The fields were sown. The new buyer was coming to take possession in two weeks. Samson and Harry had finished their work in New Salem.

"Wait till tomorrow and maybe I'll go with ye," said Samson. "I'm anxious to see the country clear up to the lake and take a look at that little mushroom city of Chicago."

"And buy a few corner lots?" Abe Lincoln asked, with a smile.

"No; I'll wait till next year. They'll be cheaper then. I believe in Chicago. It's placed right—on the waterway to the north and east, with good country on three sides and transportation on the other. It can go into partnership with Steam Power right away and begin to do business. Your grain and pork can go straight from there to Albany and New York and Boston and Baltimore without being rehandled. When railroads come—if they ever do—Steam Power will be shoving grain and meat and passengers into Chicago from every point of the compass."

Abe Lincoln turned to Sarah and said: "This is a growing country. You ought to see the cities springing up there in the Legislature. I was looking with great satisfaction at the crop when Samson came along one day and fell on it. He was like a frost in midsummer."

"The seed was sown too early," Samson rejoined. "You and I may live to see all the dreams of Vandalia come true."

"And all the nightmares, too," said the young statesman.

"Yes, we're going to wake up and find a cold morning and not much to eat in the house and the wolf at the door, but we'll live through it."

Then the young statesman proposed: "If you are going with Harry, I'll go along and see what they've done on the Illinois and Michigan Canal. Some contractors who worked on the Erie Canal will start from Chicago Monday to look the ground over and bid on the construction of the southern end of it. I want to talk with them when they come along down the line."

"I guess a few days in the saddle would do you good," said Samson.

"I reckon it would. I've been cloyed on house air and oratory and future greatness. The prairie wind and your pessimism will straighten me up."

Harry rode to the village that afternoon to get "Colonel" and Mrs. Lukins to come out to the farm and stay with Sarah while he and Samson were away. Harry found the "Colonel" sitting comfortably in a chair by the door of his cabin, roaring with laughter. He had not lived up to his title and was still generally known as "Bony" Lukins.

"What are you roaring at?" Harry demanded.

The "Colonel" was dumb with joy for a moment. Then, with an effort, he straightened his face and managed to say: "Laughin' just 'cause I'm alive." The words were followed by a kind of spiritual explosion followed by a silent ague of merriment. It would seem that his brain had discovered in the human comedy some subtle and persuasive jest which had gone over the heads of the crowd. Yet Harry seemed to catch it, for he, too, began to laugh with the fortunate "Colonel."

"You see," said the latter, as, with great difficulty, he restrained himself for half a moment, "this is my busy day."

Again he roared and shook in a fit of ungovernable mirth. In the midst of it Mrs. Lukin arrived.

"Don't pay no 'tention to him," she said. "The 'Colonel' is wearin' himself out restin'. He's kep' his head bobbin' all day like a woodpecker's. Jest laughs till he's sick every time he an' ol' John gits together. It's plum ridic'lous."

The "Colonel" turned serious long enough to give him time to explain in a quivering, joyous tone: "Ol' John, he just sets beside me and says the gol' darndest funniest things!"

He could get no further. His last words were blown out in a gale of laughter. Mrs. Lukins had sat down with her knitting.

"Ol' John Barleycorn will leave tonight, an' tomorrow the 'Colonel' will be the soberest critter in Illinois—kind o' lonesum like an' blubberin' to himself," she explained. The faithful soul added in a whisper of confidence: "He's a good man. There don't nobody know how deep an' kind o' coralapus like he is."

She now paused as if to count stitches. For a long time the word "coralapus" had been a prized possession of Mrs. Lukins. Like her feathered bonnet, it was used only on special occasions by way of putting her best foot forward. It was indeed a family ornament of the same general character as her husband's title. Just how she came by it nobody could tell, but of its general significance, as it fell from her lips, there could be no doubt whatever in any but the most obtuse intellect. For her it had a large and noble, although a rather indefinite meaning, entirely favorable to the person or the object to which it was applied. There was another word in her lexicon which was in the nature of a jewel to be used only on special occasions. It was the word "copasetic." The best society of Salem Hill understood perfectly that it signalized an unusual depth of meaning.

In half a moment she added: "He's got some grand idees. If they was ever drawed out an' spread on the ground so that folks could see them, I reckon they'd be surprised."

"I'm sorry to find him in this condition," said Harry. "We wanted you and him to come out and help Mrs. Traylor to look after the place while we are gone to Chicago."

"You needn't worry about Ol' John," said she. "He'll git lonesome an' toddle off when the 'Colonel' goes to bed an' won't come 'round ag'in till snow flies. That man will be just as steady as an ox all the Summer an' Fall—not a laugh out o' him—you see."

"Can you be there at six in the morning?"

"We'll be there—sure as sunrise—an' ready to go to work."

They were on hand at the hour appointed, the "Colonel" having acquired, meanwhile, his wonted look of solemnity.

Josiah, now a sturdy boy of thirteen, stood in the dooryard, holding the two saddle ponies from Nebraska which Samson had bought of a drover. Betsey, a handsome young miss almost fifteen years old, stood beside him. Sambo, a sober old dog with gray hairs in his head, sat near, looking at the horses. Sarah, whose face had begun to show the wear of years full of loneliness and hard work, was packing the saddlebags, now nearly filled, with extra socks and shirts and doughnuts and bread and butter. As the travelers were saying goodby, Mrs. Lukins handed a package to Samson.

"I heard Philemon Morris readin' 'bout Chicago in the paper," said she. "I want you to take that money an' buy me some land thar—jest as much as ye kin. There's two hundred an' fifty dollars in the foot o' that ol' sock, and most of it shiny gold."

"I wouldn't risk my savings that way," Samson advised. "It's too much like gambling. You couldn't afford to lose your money."

"You do as I tell ye," the "Colonel's" wife insisted. "I alwus obey your orders. Now I want you to take one from me."

"All right," the man answered. "If I see anything that looks good to me, I'll buy it if I can."

As the two men were riding toward the village, Samson said: "Kind o' makes my heart ache to leave home even for a little while these days. We've had six long, lonesome years on that farm. Not one of our friends have been out to see us. Sarah was right. Movin' West is a good deal like dyin' and goin' to another world. It's a pity we didn't settle further North, but we were tired of travel when we got here. We didn't know which way to turn and felt as if we'd gone far enough. When we settle down again, it'll be where we can take some comfort and see lots o' folks every day."

"Have you decided where to go?" Harry asked.

"I think we shall go with Abe to Springfield."

"That's good. Next year I hope to be admitted to the bar, and I'd like to settle in Springfield."

For nearly two years Abe Lincoln had been passing the law books that he had read to Harry before they went back to John T. Stuart.

The gray horses, Colonel and Pete, stood by the fence in the pasture lot and whinnied as the men passed.

"They know us all right," said Samson. "I guess they feel slighted, but they've had their last journey. They're about worn out. We'll give 'em a vacation this Summer. I wouldn't sell 'em. They're a part o' the family. You can lay yer hand on either one and say no better hoss was ever wrapped in a surcingle."

They met Abe Lincoln at the tavern, where he was waiting on a big horse which he had borrowed for the trip from James Rutledge. Without delay, the three men set out on the north road in perfect weather. From the hill's edge they could look over a wooded plain running far to the east.

"It's a beautiful place to live up here, but on this side you need a ladder to get to it. The little village is going to die—too much altitude. It's a horse killer. No team can draw anything but its breath going up that hill. It's all right for a generation of walkers, but the time has come when we must go faster than a walk and carry bigger burdens than a basket or a bundle. Every one will be moving—mostly to Petersburg."

As they rode on, the young statesman repeated a long passage from one of the sermons of Dr. William Ellery Channing on the Instability of Human Affairs.

"I wish that I had your memory," Samson remarked.

"My memory is like a piece of metal," said the young legislator. "Learning is not easy for me. It's rather slow work—like engraving with a tool. But when a thing is once printed on my memory it seems to stay there. It doesn't rub out. When I run across a great idea, well expressed, I like to put it on the wall of my mind where I can live with it. In this way every man can have his own little art gallery and be in the company of great men."

They forded a creek in deep water, where a bridge had been washed away.

As they came out dripping on the farther shore, Lincoln remarked: "The thing to do in fording a deep stream is to keep watch o' your horse's ears. As long as you can see 'em you're all right."

"Mr. Lincoln, I'm sorry—you got into a hole," said Samson.

"I don't mind that, but while we're traveling together, please don't call me 'Mr. Lincoln.' I don't think I've done anything to deserve such lack of respect."

Samson answered: "If you're nice to us, I don't know but what we'll call ye 'Abe' again, just for a few days. You can't expect us to go too far with a man who associates with Judges and Generals and Governors and such trash. If you keep it up, you're bound to lose standing in our community."

"I know I've changed," said Abe. "I've grown older since Ann died—years older—but I don't want you fellows to throw me over. I'm on the same level that you are and I intend to stay there. It's a fool notion that men go up some heavenly stairway to another plane when they begin to do things worth while. That's a kind of feudalistic twaddle. The wise man keeps his feet on the ground and lifts his mind as high as possible. The higher he lifts it, the more respect he will have for the common folk. Have either of you seen McNamar since he got back?"

"I saw him the day he drove into the village," Harry answered. "He was expecting to find Ann and make good his promise to marry her."

"Poor fool! It's a sad story all around," said Abe Lincoln. "He's not a bad fellow, I reckon, but he broke Ann's heart. Didn't realize what a tender thing it was. I can't forgive him."

In the middle of the afternoon they came in sight of the home of Henry Brimstead.

To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

PERHAPS the most remarkable change in women's styles is the departure of high shoes and the persistence of oxfords and woolen hose. Only a fad was the first prediction but still they stayed. "What are girls thinking of," came from the older generation but you notice that girls are making the fad more popular than ever.

There is sense in it too, for the low shoes give more freedom to the ankle, thus improving circulation, in turn helping to keep the feet warm. Woolen stockings are sensible. The feet are going to get wet sooner or later during the Winter, but when they are clad in wool the danger of colds is eliminated. Wool, being porous, is warmer than leather, so if you live where the cold winds blow, get in line and don the woolen hose. The fancy clocks were used years ago to hide the seams when stockings were home made. Now they are stepping right out in bright colors to startle the eye of the public, for if clocks belonged to the first wool hose, clocks will remain, for we are a period loving people whether we are buying furniture, dishes or wearing apparel.

This is the conclusion that the young ladies at the top of the page have reached but they have changed the oxfords which they wear on the street and are now appearing in their strapped slippers.

Miss 1099 has come calling and is looking for her enameled vanity case which she carries with her at all times. If not—why the pocket?

The children look happy as larks and they care not one bit whether their noses are as red as bright shiny apples, but the day will come when bobbed haired Betty with her cute little shirtwaist dress and dainty Peggy will be very much concerned if their noses are not coated with powder. That is unless the present styles change.

Robert is industriously keeping his hands warm while his knees freeze and Benny will go out of his way to keep his hand out of his pockets since he has noticed Miss 1099, for if there is one thing above and another that he has dreaded ever since mother put those rompers on him it is being a sissy.

No. 3819—Ladies' House Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material with ⅞ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1171—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅞ yards 32-inch material with 1¾ yards 36-inch material for guimpe.

No. 1133—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4 yards 36-inch material with 1¼ yards 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1173—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 4 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch material for waist and 1¼ yards 36-inch material for skirt.

No. 9461—Child's Rompers—Cut in sizes 1, 2 and 4 years. Size 4 requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch material with ¼ yard 18-inch contrasting.

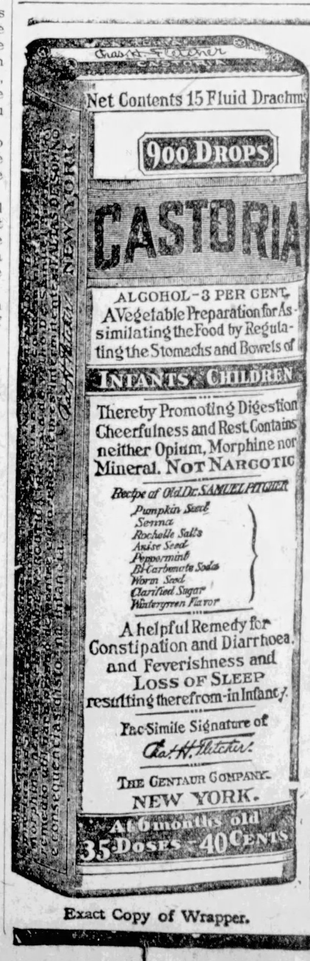
No. 1099—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9398—Boys' Reefe—Cut in sizes 2 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 1¾ yards 44-inch material.

No. 9925—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2⅝ yards 36-inch material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.


Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Thereby Promoting Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi-Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy.
Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES 40 CENTS
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria
Always Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

MUTT AND JEFF— Jeff Gets a Big Load Off His Mind 189967A By "BUD" FISHER

JEFF AND I ARE IN SOFT FOR THE WINTER! TAKING CARE OF THIS CIRCUS MENAGERIE AND GETTING PAID FOR IT IS LIKE GETTING MONEY FROM HOME!
JEFF, YOU LOOK WORRIED! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
OH, MUTT, SOMEBODY POISONED THE LAUGHING HYENAS LAST NIGHT AND I'M AFRAID TO TELL THE BOSS!
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT BUT YOU MUST TELL HIM! BREAK THE NEWS GENTLY AND YOU'LL FIND HE'LL TAKE IT ALL RIGHT!
O' DEAR, O' DEAR!
EXCUSE ME, BOSS, BUT YOU KNOW THOSE LAUGHING HYENAS?
YES! WHAT ABOUT THEM?
WELL, BELIEVE ME THEY AIN'T GOT ANYTHING TO LAUGH AT THIS MORNING!
?
Fisher

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JAN. 5, 1922.

Boost the millennium!

Marconi feels sure the mysterious message he received was from Mars. He can't think of anyone else who might have sent it.

Billy Sunday says the world is going to hell. Billy's wrong; it's coming back.

If we can have peace on earth we may feel assured there will be no rows in heaven.

Lima Beane says the Golden Rule needs two to work at it to get the best results, same as a crosscut saw.

Attorney General Daugherty is going after retail prices. Let us hope he doesn't use the same bloodhounds former Attorney General Palmer put on the trail.

Not much is heard from little Belgium. Nations are like men, the more industrious they are the less attention they attract.

As between Eammon De Valera and Mike Collins we're betting on the Irishman.

Somebody suggests that our forefathers prayed for us. Quite probable, and a mighty good thing they did.

To live a hundred years it is necessary to break a number of habits that make life interesting.

It isn't necessary to have a straw to tell which the way the wind is blowing. A bushel of ashes will reveal the secret.

There's nothing sweeter than a sweet smile.

When the fellow who talks too much reads what he said he thinks he has been misquoted.

There are no better friends than a boy and his dog.

Old-time horsethieves would have given the subject much consideration before they would have descended to anything like bootlegging.

Naturally there is some curiosity to know where Debs will make his first stand against the government under his new freedom.

Queen Wilhelmina has had her salary doubled. Even in Holland the cost of keeping a husband has gone up.

No one ever saw a happy anarchist.

Shoestrings always break on the morning you get up 30 minutes late.

There will be many political objections to prosperity, but a great majority of the people will favor its return.

The real yellow peril is a banana skin on the sidewalk.

Usually the fellow who yowls loudest against dry restrictions thinks his individual thirst is a public calamity.

There are men who want swords beaten into plowshares who could not be persuaded to go within 40 rods of a plow.

Real hospitality is the art of welcoming your friend's dog to your home as graciously as you welcome your friend.

A scientist is said to have invented what is called a scentogram, which enables you to smell a friend when he or she telephones you. We'd call that a smellophone.

Human nature at its best is all right.

We doubt if the electrical machine to weigh love will be as satisfactory as the method little children have of measuring theirs. They speak of "bushels and bushels."

A few years ago there was a great outcry against hatpins, and hatpins were made shorter. Now great nations are adapting the shorter hatpin idea to armaments.

Skirts are to be fuller. Happily a skirt can be fuller without increasing the amount of girl in it.

The more a man knows the less danger he runs of getting a swelled head.

Any time we run across a booklet filled with information under the title of Things You Ought to Know, we make the humiliating discovery that we don't know 10 per cent of them.

Hooch is like a sawed-off shotgun, pretty sure to hit a vital spot at close range.

Astronomers say Mother Earth is gaining weight. If so we shall think of her as a stylish stout.

"If a hen lays for you," says a two-line philosopher, "she doesn't mean any harm by it." Of course not, smarty. But look out when the cold storage man lays for you.

Canceling war debts might encourage war.

A Bolshevist friend postcards us a Merry Christmas and hopes we "obtain a new set of brains next year." It's a bright idea, and we join him in the hope. We can't think of anything we'd rather have.

Even if the "lost battalion" was not lost, as General Pershing says, the fiction is too splendid to lose. Such stories make history more interesting.

It isn't gambling when the sucker hasn't a chance.

"A legend of indebtedness" is what Wells calls the war debts. Just so Europe doesn't call that $11,000,000,000 a fairy tale.

Getting Into America

President Harding is determined that the present law limiting the annual quota of immigrants from any foreign country to three per cent of the number of that nationality already here shall not be changed until it is thoroughly demonstrated that this country is capable of assimilating immigrants already here. His views came to light in a recent meeting with his cabinet to discuss measures for relief of conditions at immigration stations where steamship companies pile immigrants by hundreds even after notification that the quotas for the year are filled.

The variety of sentimentalist who urges, for instance, the coddling of murderers in our penitentiaries has the sort of mind that will vary with the President's in this view that America ought to get its house cleaned up and the boys back to work before taking in any more hired hands. Thinking people concerned with facts and practice know that the President was never more right in his life.

We jealously guard our reputation as a land of opportunity, but the wrong kind of America provides a wrong kind of opportunity. We have the evidence of truthful, clear-eyed observers abroad that in many quarters today America is considered a dumping ground for the human refuse of Europe. There may be occasions now when an immigrant should be allowed to land in this country in spite of the rules, but the general observation holds good that at this particular time a man good enough to stay in a European country is more valuable to that country than he is to this and that a man unfit to remain is certainly unfit to enter America.

These are the American's views on the general question of receiving new arrivals. The questions arising out of the arrival of unwanted aliens should be solved by systematizing the operation of the immigration law and enforcing it to the letter. Exact information on progress toward completion of alien quotas should be available to steamship lines and the lines be held to observance of the statute. There should be no races to port, no necessity for ever holding an excess immigrant at one of our ports.

A Rebellion Minus Courage

India is using the occasion of the Prince of Wales' visit to express her desires for self-determination.

A few months ago, an Indian government of a new order came into being. But it has failed to satisfy. Great numbers of the Indian people want to see the backs of all Englishmen. They want to see the last of the British uniform. If they can manage it, the three words "Emperor of India" will cease to be a part of the rolling, impressive entitlement of King George. It seems almost certain that Britain would retire from India, as she is retiring from Ireland, if what she has left behind would be an orderly government and not a civil war.

India is not a homogeneous country. She is made up of several governments enjoying autonomy of varying sorts. The British overlordship not only kept peace within these governments, but also among them. In case that independence came to India tomorrow contest would ensue among these governments as to which should dominate, contests might arise among races, among castes. An uprising of last Spring was on the part of Hindus against Hindus, the division being one of religion. The British government in the case acted only as the policeman. It has had to do this thing repeatedly. It would be no contribution to the sum of the world's happiness to withdraw and leave it to neighbors to decide, with rifle or with knife, what temple should be entered.

The head and front of the Indian disturbance calls his movement "non-co-operation," a kind of passive resistance in theory, but leaning on violence in practice. He speaks of winning his cause by boycotts and such methods, yet it seems to be plain that he isn't averse to winning by means of bloodshed, the "non-co-operative" movement falls far short of possessing that courage which is the first essential of all successful rebellion. For that reason, few westerners are likely to feel that anything will come of the Indian troubles except perhaps broken heads.

Ships Beat Trains

This Fall has produced a new record, the railroad men and shippers of the Canadian Northwest claim, in the weight of freight carried by a single train, drawn by one locomotive. The 110 cars, all fully loaded, contained 165,000 bushels of wheat, which weighed 4,950 tons. Including the water car, caboose and the engine the total weight of the train was about 6,868 tons.

These are big figures, but they seem small by comparison with the best records made by steamships. There have been cargoes on the Great Lakes which weighed more than 15,000 tons or three times the weight of the wheat in the train the Canadian railroad men boast of so confidently, and with such good reason. And there are ocean vessels which weigh, cargoes included, seven or eight times as much as the train the Canadian Pacific hauled through Saskatchewan province.

However fast and far railroads expand their transportation units the ships easily hold their accustomed supremacy in the size of loads carried. The order that nature established among wild creatures, which makes the birds of the air extremely light and little by comparison with the biggest beasts of the land, and then puts the whales far ahead of any land animals in bulk and weight, holds perfectly with man's devices for the transportation of himself and his property.

The largest airplanes are very small by contrast with railroad transit. The carrying capacity of the most gigantic airships ever built, for peace or war, is nothing to speak of by comparison with a big trainload. But the greatest weight of freight ever hauled in one train is dwarfed in turn by the cargoes of many a steamship. In speed, also, it should be noted, nature's order holds in man's creations. The aircraft are by far the swiftest of all. Next comes the motor cars and the railroad locomotives, with the racing machines on the water much the slowest of all. That is how the birds, the beasts and the fishes rank in speed.

There is little chance that these conditions will ever be altered, in the relative carrying capacity of ships, trains and aircraft, or that in swiftness of motion man's devices will ever depart from the order established by nature, with the air leading and the water coming last.

Where Hate Is Born

Mark Sullivan says that a correspondent friend of his attached in the early days of the war to the Grand Duke Nicholas' staff met a group of Japanese military observers. "They are a bellicose lot," he reported, "they are crazy to fight." One day the grand duke invited them to go out and see a battlefield. The Japanese received the invitation with a curious motion of taking in their breath. It was the equivalent, the correspondent said, of licking their chops over the prospect of seeing a battlefield full of dead and dying. Seven years later Mr. Sullivan, interviewing a Japanese delegate at Washington, discovers that when a cultured person of that race wants to show that he understands what you have said, to comply with your request or accept your invitation, the custom is to inhale deeply. All of which is more evidence of the truth that under most suspicion is ignorance and that the more you know about anyone the less you find to justify a first-class hate.

Marse Henry's Monument

The Grecian-Doric column which brushes the skies over Put-in Bay not only is the Perry's Victory Memorial, but now also is become a monument to Colonel Henry Watterson.

Marse Henry, as he was known affectionately, wielded his pen with virility and trenchant positiveness which won nation-wide fame for the old-school editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal.

An uncompromising Confederate, Colonel Watterson's best known lecture was a canonization of Abraham Lincoln. An ardent partisan and Democrat, he nevertheless fought William Jennings Bryan back in the 90's and declared the Bryan "free silver heresy" to be dead as African slavery.

Colonel Watterson was a man unafraid. It was characteristic of him to brush aside cluttering nonessentials, to seek high ground, make his political and economic surveys from lofty and all-embracing viewpoint.

In this connection, it was significant that Colonel Watterson was, up to the time of his death, and had been for years, the Kentucky member of the Perry's Victory Memorial commission, serving as its vice president. He was enthusiastic and persistent in pushing the project to completion, attended the meetings at Put-in Bay and giving his fellow members the benefit of his wide experience and powerful influence.

The Perry Memorial was completed in 1915. The last annual report of the commissioners shows that 40,000 persons ascended to the top during the Summer of 1920. Down at the monument's base, only a small segment of horizon is visible. Near by one hears the claque and clamor of rival taxicab and boarding house barkers; odors of stale lunch and frying "hot dog" assault the nostrils.

But atop the 352-foot shaft of enduring granite the petty things fade, trifling irritations are forgotten. One's vision may sweep the horizon, embrace a dozen islands set like emeralds in the blue expanse of Lake Erie. The view to the north extends out beyond the imaginary border line between friendly neighbors—the United States and Canada. The south shore vista is one of thriving, happy communities, of fertile farms and orchards bearing Pomona's richest gifts.

It may well be said of Colonel Watterson that it was due chiefly to the fact that he sought points of vantage, the larger views of human affairs of which he wrote and lectured, that he won fame and affection in such generous measure.

And at least some of the thousands who ascend each Summer to the top of the noble shaft he helped to build in the memory of a great commander, may likewise be inspired to better citizenship and to greater achievement.

In Alexander Berkman Emma Goldman has a follower who does not tug at the leash.

MARK TWAIN, SON OF MISSOURI

MISSOURI'S centennial year has drawn to a close. The one hundredth anniversary of statehood has directed the attention of Missourians to the greatness of their commonwealth and to the prominence it has had in the history of the union. Its famous sons and daughters have been acclaimed, the pioneer years have been recalled and former days of glory recounted.

Much of Missouri's fame rests upon the achievements of its native sons; they helped to make and to perpetrate the days that are gone. Among them there is none more famous than Mark Twain.

The Missouri of yesterday was the Missouri of its waterways; the pulse of its life beat strongly in the picturesque activities upon and along its great rivers. Back away from the yellow flood of the Missouri and the Mississippi was the obscurity of the Missouri and the Mississippi was the obscurity of the hinterland; the life of that day was lived upon the wharves and packet boats and in the river towns. It is this life which Mark Twain has preserved in his book Life on the Mississippi. Not only is it the best picture of that pioneer day, but it is Mark Twain at his best. Although it treats of the Mississippi from its headwaters to New Orleans, nevertheless it is Missouri's book. First as a boy in a river town and later as a pilot, Samuel Clemens came into intimate contact with the life which he afterward painted so vividly and so enduringly.

"The face of the water, in time," he wrote, "became a wonderful book—a book that was a dead language to the uneducated passenger, but which told its mind to me without reserve, delivering its most cherished secrets as clearly as if it utter d them with a voice. And it was not a book to be read once and thrown aside, for it had a new story to tell every day. Throughout the long 1200 miles there was never a page that was void of interest, never one that you could leave unread without loss, never one that you would want to skip, thinking you could find higher enjoyment in some other thing. There never was so wonderful a book written by man; never one whose interest was so absorbing, so unflagging, so sparklingly renewed with every reperusal."

Sunset on the Mississippi.

He continues with one of the finest descriptive passages he ever wrote: "Now when I had mastered the language of this water, and had come to know every trifling feature that bordered the great river as familiarly as I know the letters of the alphabet, I had made a valuable acquisition. But I had lost something, too. I had lost something which could never be restored to me while I lived. All the grace, the beauty, the poetry, had gone out of the majestic river! I still kept in mind a certain wonderful sunset which I had witnessed when steamboating was new to me. A broad expanse of the river was turned to blood; in the middle distance the red hue brightened into gold, through which a solitary log came floating, black and conspicuous; one place a long slanting mark lay sparkling upon the water; in another the surface was broken by boiling, tumbling rings that were as tinted as an opal; where the ruddy flush was faintest was a smooth spot that was covered with graceful circles and radiating lines, ever so delicately traced; the shore on our left was densely wooded, and the somber shadow that fell from this forest was broken in one place by a long, ruffled trail that shone like silver; and high above the forest wall a clean stemmed dead tree waved a single leafy bough that glowed like a flame in the unobstructed splendor that was flowing from the sun. There were graceful curves, reflected images, woody heights, soft distances; and over the whole scene, far and near, the dissolving lights drifted steadily, enriching it every passing moment with new marvels of coloring.

"I stood like one bewitched. I drank it in, in a speechless rapture. The world was new to me, and I had never seen anything like this at home. But as I have said, a day came when I began to cease from noting the glories and charms which the moon and the sun and the twilight wrought upon the river's face; another day came when I ceased altogether to note them. Then, if that sunset scene had been repeated, I should have looked upon it without rapture, and should have commented upon it, inwardly, in this fashion: 'This sun means that we are going to have wind tomorrow; that floating log means that the river is rising, small thanks to it; that slanting mark on the water refers to a bluff reef which is going to kill somebody's steamboat one of these nights, if it keeps on stretching out like that; those tumbling "boils" show a dissolving bar and a changing channel there; the lines and circles in the slick water over yonder are a warning that that troublesome place is shoaling up dangerously; that silver streak in the shadow of the forest is the "break" for a new snag, and he has located himself in the very best place he could have found to fish for steamboats; that tall dead tree, with a single living branch, is not going to last long, and then how is a body ever going to get through this blind place at night without the friendly old landmark?'"

Whisky and Civilization.

The Mark Twain best remembered, however, is not the painter of scenes like the above, but the humorist, the premature report of whose death was "greatly exaggerated;" the Mark Twain who could accept the crowning academic degree of doctor of literature bestowed by the University of Oxford, but not without noting that the ceremony included "a very satisfactory hurrah" from the audience. Says the Cambridge History of American Literature (G. P. Putnam's Sons) of him: "In retrospect he looms for us with Whitman and Lincoln, recognizably his countrymen, out of the shadows of the Civil war, an unmistakable native son of an eager, westward-moving people—unconventional, self-reliant, mirthful, profane, realistic, cynical, boisterous, popular, tender-hearted, touched with chivalry, and permeated to the marrow of his bones with the sentiment of democratic society and with loyalty to American institutions." * * * The following cynically humorous passage from Life on the Mississippi is characteristic:

"How solemn and beautiful is the thought that the earliest pioneer of civilization, the van-leader of civilization, is never the steamboat, never the railroad, never the newspaper, never the Sabbath school, never the missionary—but always whisky! Such is the case. Look history over; you will see. The missionary comes after the whisky—I mean he arrives after the whisky has arrived; next comes the poor immigrant, with ax and hoe and rifle; next, the trader; next, the miscellaneous rush; next, the gambler, the desperado, the highwayman, and all their kindred in sin of both sexes; and next, the smart chap who bought up an old grant that covers all the land; this brings the lawyer tribe; the vigilance committee brings the undertaker. All these interests bring the newspaper; the newspaper starts up politics and a railroad; all hands turn to and build a church and a jail—and behold! Civilization is established forever in the land. But whisky, you see, was the van-leader in this beneficent work. It always is. It was like a foreigner—and excusable in a foreigner—to be ignorant of this great truth, and wander off in astronomy to borrow a symbol. But if he had been conversant with the facts, he would have said:

Westward the Jug of Empire takes its way.

The Backwoods.

What a small section of that civilization looked like, the section which lived in the backwoods and which was not seen by the traveler on the river, except at times of high water when the stamboats would leave the river channel and course down across inundated land through the "chutes," is thus described:

"Behind other islands we found wretched little log cabins; there were crazy rail fences sticking a foot or two above the water, with one or two jeans-clad, chills-racked, yellow-faced male miserables roosting on the top rail, elbows on knees, jaws in hands, grinding tobacco and discharging the result at floating chips through crevices left by lost teeth; while the rest of the family and the few farm animals were huddled together in an empty wood-flat riding at her moorings close at hand. In this flatboat the family would have to cook and eat and sleep for a lesser or greater number of days (or possibly weeks) until the river should fall two or three feet and let them get back to their log cabin and their chills again—chills being a merciful provision of an all-wise Providence to enable them to take exercise without exertion. And this sort of watery camping out was a thing which these people were rather liable to be treated a couple of times a year; by the December rise out of the Ohio and the June rise out of the Mississippi. And yet there were kindly dispensations, for they at least enabled the poor things to rise from the dead now and then and look upon life when a steamboat went by. They appreciated the blessing, too, for they spread their mouths and eyes wide open and made the most of these occasions. Now what could these banished creatures find to do to keep from dying of the blues during the low water season!"

Something Worth Remembering.

But the humorist, the observer of life in a pioneer land turns again and again to the river; its beauty to him was a compelling thing: "I had mylself called with the 4 o'clock watch, mornings," he wrote, "for one cannot see too many Summer sunrises on the Mississippi. They are enchanting. First there is the eloquence of silence; for a deep hush broods everywhere. Next, there is the haunting sense of loneliness, isolation, remoteness from the worry and bustle of the world. The dawn creeps in stealthily; the solid walls of black forest soften to gray, and vast stretches of the river open up and reveal themselves; the water is glass-smooth, gives off spectral little wreaths of white mist, there is not the faintest breath of wind nor stir of leaf; the tranquility is profound and infinitely satisfying. Then a bird pipes up, another follows, and soon the pipings develop into a jubilant riot of music. You see none of the birds; you simply move through an atmosphere of song which seems to sing itself. When the light has become a little stronger, you have one of the fairest and softest pictures imaginable. You have the intense green of the massed and crowded foliage near by; you see it paling shade by shade in front of you; upon the next projecting cape, a young green of spring; the cape beyond that one has almost lost color, and the furthest one, miles away under the horizon sleeps upon the water a mere dim vapor, and hardly separable from the sky above it and about it. And all this stretch of river is a mirror, and you have the shadowy reflections of the leafage and the curving shores and the receding capes pictured in it. Well, that is all beautiful; soft and rich and beautiful; and when the sun gets well up and distributes a pink flush here and a powder of gold yonder and a purple haze where it will yield the best effect, you grant that you have seen something that is worth remembering."

TWO START WORLD TRIP IN SMALL SAIL SCHOONER

Steve Daniels and George A. Johnson, mariners and explorers, have started from Los Angeles harbor in a little schooner on the first leg of a trip around the world. The voyage is expected to last two years.

The little schooner has an adequate spread of sail for ordinary voyaging, but is equipped with a gasoline engine for use in calms and in entering and leaving ports. The vessel is called Los Amigos.

Humph ! !

ABE MARTIN

We might jest as well have th' open door in this country so fer as burglars are concerned.

Ther's many a lie spoken in an effort t' be agreeable.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Winter Night

BY WALT MASON

WHEN winds are shieking and clouds are leaking a cheap-john brand of snow, and things are freezing, it's doubly pleasing a cheery home to know. The storm grows louder, and like white powder the snow sifts through the cracks; the drifts are piling, but I am smiling, and life is slick as wax. Here in my shanty, with wife and auntie, and grandsons nine or eight, I read my paper while storm-fiends caper and howl their hymn of hate. For I kept busy till I was dizzy before the cold blasts came; with vim and ardor I stocked the larder and spoiled Old Winter's game. The round plunks earning, no fair job spurning, I banked some iron men; now I should worry when wild winds scurry outside my comfy den. A squash named Hubbard is in the cupboard, I've loaves of kickless bread; up in the garret there is a carrot, and cordwood in the shed. And all is paid for; the goal I played for my aunts declare I've won, and winter's squealings don't hurt my feelings, since I have saved my mon. Let winter thunder! I got from under before the tempests came; alert and heedful I saved the needful, and hope you did the same.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "Sometimes I feel so carefree and joyous I can scarcely resist tearing a new dollar bill into bits and casting them to the four winds."

Life's Discomforts.

Going home for the first time with a new hat on your head.

A careful man is one who carries an extra collar button in his vest pocket.

It's impossible to imagine a prettier picture than a goodlooking girl wearing a henna colored scarf.

TOWN GOSSIP.

Ezra Meek is smoking more than ever as he wants to color his new meerschaum pipe by 1930 at the latest.

When a girl wears a new dress she can't help but smile.

JUST A WORD

Smiles.

There are smiles and smiles. There is the pleasant smile, the smile of amusement, the smile expressing contempt, the sarcastic smile, the sneering smile, the pitying smile. Also there is the grin, a species of the smile family but not so pretty. A real grin stretches from ear to ear while a smile is not so ambitious.

A smile once in a while hurts no one if it is a pleasant smile. The fellow who is generous with his smiles is not necessarily a fool. His smile shows that his disposition is amiable; that he can see the silver lining of the clouds without straining his eyes. A fool doesn't really smile. His is a silly smirk.

A smiling worker is more efficient than a gloomy one. The sad-faced individual is wrong when he thinks his job and smiles do not go together. Life is serious but the fellow who smiles enjoys it more. Smiles chases worries away. The smiling person lives the longest and helps his co-workers live longer because smiles are contagious. Only a cantankerous old sorehead is immune.

So keep on smiling, everybody. It won't hurt you and your problems will be easier to solve. Only an undertaker has a good excuse not to smile while going about his daily task.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To Father Time.

Dear Old Man:

I suppose you have received letters from lots of poor fish so it won't seem strange to get one from me. Years may come and years may go but you stay on forever welcoming the new ones and kicking the old ones off the calendar.

As this is the time of the year to make and break New Year's resolutions I am writing to tell you about the wonderful set I have drawn up for this year. If I told my wife she wouldn't believe me. Nor would anyone else. If you don't believe me you'll keep it to yourself.

First: I have resolved to quit smoking—while I am eating. I am afraid to stop altogether. Besides the Christmas cigars I received would go to waste. However I think it best not to smoke while eating because it's impossible to enjoy a good cigar mixed with ham and eggs.

Second: I have resolved not to do any drinking. I have determined not to drink coffee, tea, milk, near beer or varnish remover. I don't like coffee, tea sounds silly, milk is not necessary while there's plenty of pure water in the well, near beer wasn't made to drink but to look at and moonshine or varnish remover does not agree with the lining of the stomach.

Third: I am going to quit criticizing mayonnaise before my wife. I don't like it but will consume it with relish as protests against it are unavailing. She is determined to make me like it because it is stylish and I will try to accommodate her, at least outwardly.

Fourth: I will call my wife in the morning but once to come down and get my breakfast. If she doesn't hear me that's her lookout. I will get my own breakfast and eat it in peace. If she didn't want to get it for me she wouldn't no matter how much I insisted, so I am not going to insist and waste breath.

Fifth: I am going to welcome book agents, insurance agents and their like very coldly when they call on me. Not a smile will decorate my countenance as just one seems to encourage them to stay longer and argue loudly.

Sixth and last: I have resolved to loan no more dollars to so-called friends. Everyone seems to have real friends and borrowing friends. The former are an attribute and the latter are only friendly when they are contemplating increasing the contents of their pocketbooks at my expense. After they get the dollars they forget to speak to me on the street unless they think they will need more dollars at some future date. Many a dollar has left my pocket with a promise to return in a day or two. But a dollar seems to break a promise as easily as a clumsy man breaks his wife's best plates while trying to help her clear the dishes off the table when unexpected guests ring the doorbell.

The above are resolutions easy to keep. That's why I made them. Pause just a moment in your flight, Father Time, and read this letter. Then you can go on adding wrinkles to charming faces and lugging around your scythe and hour glass. If you have nothing better to do next Summer come to my house with your scythe and cut the weeds on the vacant lot next door.

A timely friend,
Uncle Henry.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

For the New Year

This I would like to be—braver and bolder,
Just a bit wiser because I am older,
Just a bit kinder to those I may meet,
Just a bit manlier taking defeat;
This for the New Year my wish and my plea:
Lord, make a regular man out of me.

This I would like to be—just a bit finer,
More of a smiler and less of a whiner,
Just a bit quicker to stretch out my hand
Helping another who's struggling to stand;
This is my prayer for the New Year to be:
Lord, make a regular man out of me.

This I would like to be—just a bit fairer,
Just a bit better and just a bit squarer,
Not quite so ready to censure and blame,
Quicker to help every man in the game,
Not quite so eager men's failings to see—
Lord, make a regular man out of me.

This I would like to be—just a bit truer,
Less of the wisher and more of the doer,
Broader and bigger, more willing to give,
Living and helping my neighbor to live;
This for the New Year my prayer and my plea:
Lord, make a regular man out of me.

VARIETIES

All Samaritan priests wear long hair.

Egyptians wear sandals made of fish skin.

Short-haired women are banned in Norway.

A loud clap of thunder will often kill oysters.

As a rule, the right ear is better than the left.

Approximately 6,000,000 persons will pay income taxes in 1922.

Whist, played as long ago as 1500, was originally called "trumph."

Residents of Tibet stick out the tongue as a form of salutation.

The largest hot springs in the world are at Thermopolis, Wyo.

Visitors to Italy who travel on Sunday have to pay a special tax.

The largest diamond ever found weighed one pound and eight ounces.

The cost of living in London is 120 per cent above the pre-war figure.

Eskimos make waterproof garments from the intestines of sea lions.

A crowd of 1,000,000 persons standing in comfort would cover 70 acres.

In Paris the surplus of women is greatest between the ages of 20 and 29.

Pundita Ramabai, a widow, is known as the pioneer uplift worker in India.

The artificial flower industry in England employs more than 10,000 persons.

Premiums for fire insurance in this country amount to $85,000,000 annually.

Gem cutting has been one of Amsterdam's leading industries for nearly 500 years.

Words having as many as 10 different meanings are common in the Chinese language.

Canada has a larger railway mileage in propostion to population than any other country.

Butter was used for many years in India solely as an ointment for applying to wounds.

Jenny Lind's voice first attracted attention when she sat in a window singing to her pet cat.

Motor equipment was first used in the postal service in the United States in October, 1914.

School children in London to the number of 17,576 receive free meals at a weekly cost of $7,450.

In Samoa nearly all the babies are taught to swim by the time they are two or three years old.

Approximately $27,000,000,000 represents the savings of the small investors in the United States.

African natives work in pairs pulling passenger carts, while a single man pulls a Japanese jinriksha.

Near a Texas town there is an abandoned well which produces peculiar music under certain wind conditions.

General Tom Thumb, the famous dwarf, who was 31 inches high, married a wife who was only one inch taller.

Puebio cliff dwellers of New Mexico were originally buffalo hunting and nomadic Indians of western Oklahoma.

Candy instead of snuff is now issued to the old women inmates in many of the charitable institutions in England.

Spokane is said to be the only city in America to own a mountain. It is 30 miles from the city and is called Mt. Spokane.

As a treatment for apoplexy, serpents' liver is certainly unique, but this is prescribed by the best Chinese doctors.

In parts of rural England the farmers believe that a new moon on a Friday foretells bad weather for the crops.

The control of artillery was assigned by George Washington to General Henry Knox, less than 20 years of age.

The Pennsylvania railroad paid out $1,354,692.03 in pensions to retired employes during the first six months of 1921.

The original recipe for the famous perfume, eau-de-cologne, was discovered by an Italian living in Cologne in 1709.

A square mile of the earth's surface receives heat in six hours from the sun equivalent to combustion of 2,600 tons of coal.

The cost of building street railway lines in city streets varies from $35,000 to $75,000 a mile, according to paving.

One of the largest gold nuggets ever found, weighing 151 pounds, was uncovered by a man digging a grave for a friend.

Mothers' meetings have been condemned by the town councillors of one English town as leading to neglect of the home.

The Krupp interests in Germany now employ more than 92,000 persons, of whom 49,000 are employed in the Essen works.

The Confederate guerilla leader, Forrest, had for his regimental colors a banner made from the bridal dress of a Missouri girl.

In California there is a group of trees known as the giant forest. Many of these trees are said to be more than 400 years old.

Commercial airplanes in the United States flew 3,500,000 miles in the last six months at a cost of 15 killed and 43 injured.

Workmen drilling a power plant tunnel on Feather river, California, found a huge log in an old river bed, 400 feet below the surface.

Field Marshal Sir William Robertson is said to be the only officer in the British army to start in the ranks and win a marshal's baton.

The air is very much thinner on Mars than on the arth, so thin, in fact, that an elephant there would be able to leap about like a gazelle.

A portrait stamped on a clay disc and said to be the oldest portrait in the world, about 4,000 years old, belongs to the Pennsylvania museum.

English tradesmen have been seriously inconvenienced by the shortage of copper coins, for which the blame is laid on the penny-in-the-slot machines.

Among other interesting facts that have been determined by the tireless investigating scientists is this: That the skin on the palm of the hand is normally 20 times as thick as the skin on the eyelid. The palms of the working man are even thicker.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

A-LINE A-DAY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

At this time of the year the counters in the stationer's stores are filled with calendars, sunshine calendars, business calendars, friendship and cheer calendars. You know the kind with picture covers suggestive of mystery and a verse or well chosen quotation for each week or each day as the case may be. Thousands of these are sold and it is interesting that people should seek these helpful reminders as stepping stones along their journey through the new year.

People like encouragement and they get it from the philosophy of writers whose work speaks for itself.

They like to munch over the ideas someone else presents. They get enjoyment out of the reminders that others have had the same struggles and problems and have come out on top, that each experience is but a repetition of what someone else has done and will have the same logical result.

When they are downhearted January comes forth with something like the following by J. C. Trowbridge:

Learn patience from the lesson,—
Though the night be drear and long,
To the darkest sorrow there comes a morrow,
A right to every wrong.

The business man who is successful finds a quotation which "hits home" and makes him more humble and charitable to those who fail.

For the ones who fail, the busy calendar will comfort with this philosophy from Carlyle: "Out of the lowest depths there is a path to the loftiest height."

Someone will have good fortune to be on the brink of conceit and a choice quotation about pride (you know the rest) will nod at them from March or April.

Besides the morsels of thought for each day is another kind with clever suggestions for salads and deserts seasonable throughout the year, which are a great help to the busy housewife in the monotonous planning of meals.

June days will come—happy days and there will always be the daily reminder to apply. This type of calendar takes its place beside the almanac and could link arms with the diary for who knows but what the impulse suggested by the calendar will mold the words that are carefully inscribed under memorable dates.

Why not turn your calendar into a would-be diary. Jot down the things you would like to accomplish throughout the year and then see how close you can come to the achievement. Set a date and keep the engagement with yourself. Learn not to procrastinate. Do something worth while. Hitch your wagon to a star and if you fail flip the pages of quotations until you come to the one that will comfort or inspire you.

Make notes of the birthdays and anniversaries of your friends so that you can send them a greeting. It is so easy to forget them. Or make your own calendar of quotations as you go along through 1922, by keeping your favorite snatches of literature under the dates that best apply to you.

It it no wonder that these calendars are growing in popularity for their mission is a good one and we don't know anybody who cannot get some reaction from the cheer and good will they give to us day by day.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Let us be cheerful without regret for the past, with contentment in the present, and with strong hope for the future.

HUNTS DEER

I was very much surprised and amused to find among my keepsakes a clipping from The Blade, dated 1913. I was only 11 years old at the time I wrote it. I thought it was about time to write again as I have never seen a letter written from Massachusetts in the Boys' and Girls' column with the exception of my own.

One of my hobbies is hunting. Last December was my first time deer hunting and I was one of the lucky ones getting a doe the first day that weighed 150 pounds. The opening of deer season in Massachusetts last year began December 5. I hope I can go. Another of my hobbies is music. I belong to the South Ashfield Community class. We have an English institution. I worked on a farm last winter where ponies were raised also a herd of cows and we did the milking by machinery. There are a great many people who come from New York City and have Summer homes in Ashfield a very sightly place. There are nearly 1,000 inhabitants here.

I have four brothers and three sisters. I am sending my true name and address for the benefit of any who wish to write to me.—Joseph Tatro, South Ashfield, Mass., Box 69.

ARE THEY TOO BUSY?

O dear, O dear, I feel so queer,
a-sittin' with the cousins. I hold
my breath. I get real deaf, a-listenin' to your buzzin'.

Rhyme Stringer, you made me so uneasy I had to write. I have been a silent reader for a good many years. I have tried to keep silent and read your good letters and be contented but not seeing many letters from Old New York, I just had to pen a few lines to boost her along I think the New Yorkers are all too busy to write.

I will not describe myself only to say that my nose is as large as Abraham Lincoln's—how I wish I were as good as he.

Have I a twin? I wil be 30 years old July 5. I will not say whether I am a man or a woman, you may guess for yourselves, but please remember me as—Just a New Yorker.

HAS RATTLER'S SKIN

Well readers, I cannot keep quiet after reading Gadabout's lette. It really made me homesick. I lived for over five years in the Land of Flowers. Sunshine forgot to add one of the main characters. My home was in the old soldiers' colony at St. Cloud, better known to some as the wonder city, as it was wonderful how this place sprang up from a few tents to a city in such a short time. The city was built up in the wilds on the shore of Lake Tohopekaliga, an Indian name for Sleeping Tiger. Gadabout mentioned the cabbage palm (it is called swamp cabbage by the natives) I wonder if she or any of the readers ever ate any of it. Take the heart of where the leaves are formed and cut off layer after layer (boots) until you come to tender layers. Then cut up and cook as you would any cabbage and you have something very good to eat.

I have been waiting for Lavant Owen's letter of his trip to the Southland. I have wondered whether he captured any 'gaitors or rattlers.

I have a few souvenirs of Florida, among them deer horn shells and a rattle skin about six feet long. Rattlers are not as plentiful as some people imagine. Florida is a grand old state.

Best wishes and regards to The Blade and its host of readers.—Mrs. Irma Court, Indiana.

JACK IS DISCOVERED.

As Jack from Tennessee asked my opinion, also if I could guess his identity, I should have found the time to tell him before this.

A Blade friend expressed my sentiments exactly in a recent issue—it does not take me a moment to decide whether or not I approve of socks for girls on a morning like this. Yes, Jack, I think I know you—Come and see me Mrs. Mary—or—or—Jack dear.

Well Summer has gone and the days grow cold and I like Summer best, but hope we have enough Winter to destroy those pesky worms and bugs that so nearly ruined my garden this Summer. 'Tis indeed an ill wind that blows nobody good.

I have enjoyed every trip the folks took last Summer either by land or water and it seems there are pretty places everywhere. I had not seen all this when I wrote before, but it still looks mighty good to me in sunny Tennessee. When we fail to have sunshine in Tennessee we cultivate our sunny selves and then forget the weather.

Long may William T. Ellis Sundayschool sermons continue, as well as the old songs. The children and I sing the ones we know and memorize others. The farm page, stories and news are all good.

Miss Pearlie Cunningham, I know you—get your crocheting, come up the creek and spend the day. And Sallie Ann, you must be a niece of mine but for the life of me I can't seem to place you—come on along anyway.—Here's love from Aunt Sallie Ann to everybody.

IS BUSY HOUSEWIFE NOW.

After an absence of nearly six years, I thought Mr. Waste Basket would let me in. I have been reading The Blade well—ever since I can remember and greatly enjoy the whole Household page and also the Sunday school lesson by William T. Ellis as I think Sunday school is just the place to mold the life of every boy and girl. I live in the country and do not wish to exchange my quiet country home for one in the city.

Perhaps some of you remember me as Maud McCubbin of Eve, Ky., as I corresponded with a few of the boys and girls from different states. Since that time I have taught three terms in the rural schools and think it a noble profession, but I am at present a housekeeper and find there is plenty of employment even in a small family of three.

Aunt Martha, I am sending you a snapshot of my baby girl of 13 months.

Lucy Hart of W. Va., I am very well acquainted with your correspondents from Eve, Ky., one of them being a brother and the other a cousin. Wishing you all a merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year, I remain—Maud Jones, Hudgin, Ky.

He Got It!

A little boy had been sent to bed early, and his mother was giving a dinner to a few friends in her small bungalow. During the dinner the little boy called out for a glass of water. "Go to sleep," said the mother, "you don't want any water. It's just an excuse to get me up to your room." Presently he called out again. "If you don't go to sleep I'll come up and spank you," shouted his mother. There was silence, and then once more the small voice was heard, "Mummy," it said, "when you come up to spank me would you please bring me that drink of water?"

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

say BAYER

Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Doll Among Gifts

Copyright Underwood & Underwood.

WE used to think a Paris doll was quite the thing but now we are proud to send one of our American dolls to France because it is to be presented to the grandchildren of Marshal Ferdinand Foch from the little girls of America. Of course there were much finer gifts for Marshal Foch to take back to his country with him, but we know that the hearts of the little girls will respond to the appealing gesture of their new dollie and we can imagine how their eyes will dance and their tongues jabber "Quelle bonheur" when they welcome her to the fold.

Miss Mary Catherine Donovan, 8-year-old daughter of Major J. O. Donovan, U. S. A., 81st Division, A. E. F., presented the doll to the generalissimo on behalf of the American Legion.

Our Correspondents

Something new for a change—Dean Campbell would like to find someone who can work the following problem without using square feet method. How many double rolls of paper will be required for the walls of a hall 28 feet by six feet by 10 feet high; the baseboard is nine inches wide, and there are five doors three feet by seven feet and one five feet by eight and one-half feet?

"If you dont' print my letter I won't take the paper next year," writes one of our readers. "Well, well," says your old Aunt Martha. She may be easy but she has yet to see the day she is frightened by a threat. However, she thinks she has a sense of humor and she would hate to deprive anybody of the privilege of taking the paper next year for it is going to be better than ever, so keep your eyes open, you who wrote the letter and if your letter has merit and old Mr. W. B. does not grab it you may find it.

Before the holidays Aunt Martha received a clipping from Ventura, California, telling of the death of Mrs. Jacob M. Baker, one of our readers. You will be sorry to learn of this, those of you who were pen friends of Mr. and Mrs. Baker and those who remember the good letters that Mr. Baker has written to us for our Household page.

Someone who enjoys the Poets' Corner has written a short paragraph about Will Carleton. He was born near Hudson, Michigan, October 21, 1845. As a little fellow he trudged five miles to school every day. We wish more readers would write interesting bits of news like this. We can make this column into a source of information if you all lend a hand by asking and answering questions of special interest to the readers of the page.

Mrs. S. M. Olds says she is an old lady but she never expects to get too old to want to go to Sunday school. This was inspired by the frankness of a paragraph in Whacha Like. It is true though, don't you think, that sometimes even a good thing can be overdone and a child will form a dislike which he never can overcome? It is like having too much candy.

Myron Emmons sends many thanks to the readers of The Blade for sending him cards and letters. They were greatly appreciated.

Charles Robb sends word to Miss Mary E. Robb that he thinks he is as near a twin as she will find. He was also born in Ohio, Jackson county, 1851. His father was born in the eastern part of the state and had several brothers so if he is not exactly a twin, he may be a second cousin. Mr. Robb has been a reader of The Blade off and on for 50 years and likes it fine to use his own words.

For Your Social

At a recent church social, attended by both sexes, each man was given a hat to trim—any old-fashioned hat will do; the more antique the funnier. Each one has needle and thread and decorations. But he should select the latter from the collection himself, as the work must be strictly original.

The woman's work was not so pleasant. Her task was to blacken each a pair of boots worn by a man present. Some of the ladies tactfully managed to escape doing two shoes. Perhaps the polishing of one was a demonstration of her inefficiency.—From January Designer.

Prisoners in Sing Sing prison are taught by a woman school teacher who has in her class all prisoners showing a definciency in education.

BOYS AND GIRLS

HATS OFF TO YOUNG WRITER.

After reading a letter in this group by Pennsylvania Bluebird, I couldn't resist the temptation of helping her out. In her letter she says that good old Pennsy has some dear old hills. Right you are, Bluebird. We don't want our cousins to think West Virginia is the only state that has the hills.

Pennsy mountains are as grand as you'd want to see. Although this state is the "Switzerland of America," it has no finer hills than Pennsy. I guess you are all wondering why a West Virginian takes up the scenery of some other state. Alright, I'm going to whisper to Pennsylvania Bluebird the reason. Now, you other cousins, move over a little. Oh, yes; sh-h-h, you see, Miss Bluebird, I'm er-er, a Pennsylvanian, too. Sure; let's shake hands.

You see, cousins, I've read The Blade so long it seems as though I should join the ranks of its boosters. I've read it for—oh, I cannot remember how long. I enjoy the letters you cousins are writing.

Well, I guess you are wondering what sort of a guy this "West Virginian-Pennsylvanian" is. Ho, ho! Well, here's a hint. I've had stories and poems in several boys' magazines throughout the U. S. which some of you have no doubt read. I'm in second year of high school and editor of a high school paper which has just started.

The principal industries here are a pulp mill and tannery. This town is famous as a Civil war battleground and where there were also many Indian scraps. Arrowheads can still be found.

Yes, I hear you whispering among yourselves that you wish I'd leave and make room for somebody else, so here goes. Just a minute—anyone whose birthday happens to fall on March 26 can remember they have a cousin in the West Virginia hills who is—Don Quixote.

WANTS LIVE IDEAS

Ho, all ye Christian Endeavorers! Give ear, give ear! There surely are many of you among the readers of our page. So I challenge you to write us about your C. E. societies. This would be an interesting subject to all, I am sure. Tell us about your society work, your efficiency rating, your study circles, your parties and your socials. Describe some of your best and jolliest games.

Corresponding secretaries and others get busy. We want to read your letters at our meetings. We want live ideas. Do you? Then set the ball a-rolling.

If you respond, I will come again and tell you about our society in the country. I will then give the name and location of our society (that's a hint). S'long! Yours in C. E.—A Pennsylvania Corresponding Secretary.

KEEPS NOTEBOOK.

Now Mr. Waste Basket, just crawl under that desk while I have a nice little chat with Aunt Martha and all the cousins for the first time. I have been a silent reader of the dear old Blade ever since I was a small child, and I have always looked forward to its coming as I would to a dear true friend.

Contemplator, please come here, I want to take you by the hand, you have such beautiful ideas. Come again real soon. Dixie Moonbeam, I agre with you about women choosing the vocation most suited to them. So many have made the mistake of choosing what they were not fitted for, or in other words trying the impossible.

How many of the cousins write down each noble thought that comes to them each day? How many believe in so doing? How many like to be alone? I do for one. I believe "that you are not good company for anybody until you have learned to enjoy your own." I further believe that every young person should at least strive to attain a high school education. I was fortunate to be graduated with first honors and later I was graduated from business college.

I almost forgot, have I a twin? My birthday was October 6. My age is between 15 and 25 and to the one guessing it correctly, I shall send a letter. I see Lavant Owen and Bachelor Billy over there trying to get a glimpse so I will come a little closer in order to give a description. I am five feet six inches tall, weigh 130 pounds, have auburn hair, gray-blue eyes and a very fair complexion. I see the waste basket crawling my way, so adieu.—Buckeye Star.

WRITES POEM.

I liked the letter Ruben of W. Va. wrote, fine, and would certainly enjoy being at her party. I have attended several parties and our favorite games are Bingo and the Brown Eyed Girl. Do you ever play these, Ruben?

Pearlie Ann Cunningham, your lettter was interesting. I like your ideas very much.

I am enclosing a poem of my own which Aunt Martha may use if she wishes. I am fond of music and nature. Wishing you all a Happy New Year, I remain—Eve of W. Va.

YESTERDAY.

By Eva Samples.

If we could recall yesterday,
How many of us would?
Some evil thing that we have done
We might exchange for good.

Some cross word that we have said
A kinder word we'd say,
We could have lightened someone's load
O'er life's tiresome way.

But yesterday is past and gone
And will come our way no more.
We must prepare to meet life's snares
That we have passed before.

Today will soon be yesterday.
So let's try and do our best
To make our last yesterday
Always brighter than the rest.

SOME TRIP!

"Can you direct us to Aunt Martha's home?" was the question asked of the porter as he alighted from the train at Toledo. "We" means two friends, cousins and myself—we had met on the train and after finding we were all bound for the same place we became good friends.

"Cose ah kin," answered the boy. "Ah nevah did see so many boys and gals in mah life who wanted to git to de same place, an' ah'll say Aunt Martha sho do hab a pow'fl mess o' relatives." We had a good laugh at this and immediately set out for Auntie's. Upon arriving we rapped at the door and we almost fell off the porch as we found ourselves looking at the funniest fellow one could imagine—and then one of my friends whispered to me and said, "Gee! Its old W. B. Now lets rush him altogether."

This we did, and as we burst through the door we heard cries directed at us to make less noise. Couldn't we see who had the floor? and such remarks; so looking in the direction in which the speaker was pointing we saw Johnn Funnyman on a platform addressing the huge crowd. Here was what he said: "Ladies and gentlemen, you are all making New Year resolutions, so I am going to ask you to take this one. You all enjoyed The Blade last year, did you not?" He was answered by cries such as "You tell 'em," "You said something," and after they were quiet, he resumed: "So I ask you this—to give someone else the same pleasure and boost The Blade—three cheers for The Blade, fellows. Rah! Rah!! Rah!!!"

That ended it, so we came back home, but you see it was some trip. S'long.—James M Smith.

DESCRIBES MOUNTAIN TRIP

Here comes another from the foothills of the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia. I have been a reader of The Blade for a long time and surely do enjoy it, but never attempted to write before as there are always so many interesting letters.

The Blue Ridge mountains have grand scenery and plenty of clear rippling water. I will describe a trip I took to Old North State in 1920. We started on our journey early in the morning, had a very pleasant drive, as we live about 20 miles from the top of the mountain, Willis Gap. We had lunch at noon in a shady nook near a cool spring.

When all were through eating and horses fed and rested we continued our drive; we crossed the Willis Gap in the early afternoon. It is said to be three miles to the foot of the mountain. The road is very rough and steep and very narrow in some places. If a team and wagon was to go over the embankment it would land hundreds of feet below.

We saw several fruit orchards and a lonely cabin once in a while that seemed to be sticking up in the side of the mountain. There isn't much farming on the south side, as it is so rough and steep. The high peaks in the distance seemed to extend to the sky. We had a good view of the famous granite quarry in Surry county, N. C., also of Pilot mountain, with its Pinnacle Peak which extends up above the mountain just like a chimney over a house roof.

We made our return journey in a car and came by Fancy Gap, where the road is good and on a six-mile grade from the foot to the summit of the mountain.

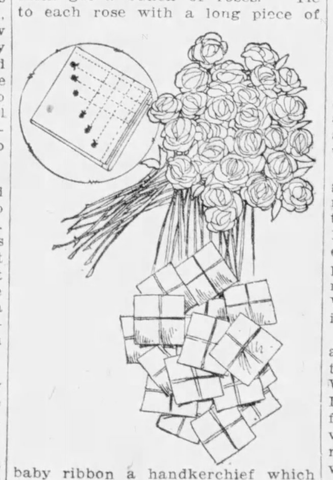
Have had fine weather, but it surely is wintry today. Happy New Year.—Kittywinks.

Art in the Home

HANDKERCHIEF SHOWER

Now that the holiday season is over and we still have the party feeling why not plan a shower for the bride-to-be?

If you live near a hot house or if you have a conservatory on your farm get a bunch of roses. Tie to each rose with a long piece of



baby ribbon a handkerchief which has been wrapped in white tissue paper.

Your friends will bring a 'kerchief as their part of the shower and if they are entirely up to date they will make one which has the very latest trimming—pulled threads—and of course will be made on colored linen.

Pulling threads is not so difficult. First pull out a linen thread after attaching the end securely to a silk thread which has been tied to a colored thread. This will slip through easily and will not be apt to break as the colored one would if pulled through directly. Several rows of these are effective and pongee is used frequently in place of white linen for men's handkerchiefs. Of course in the latter case the color should be dark blue, green, purple, black, brown or maroon.

Roses may be made in the corners or at the end of short threads by buttonholing over stitches made in the shape of a rose, as shown in the illustration.

Cuff and collar sets may be made of linen and trimmed in the same way. The trimming is also adaptable to luncheon sets and bridge covers.

On Way to Capetown

Mrs. Arthur H. Cawston

Copyright Clinedinst from Underwood & Underwood.

AN interesting coincidence is the appointment of Arthur H. Cawston of California as vice consul to the city from which his father sailed years ago with a cargo of 40 African birds. These valuable ostriches, the first brought to this country from Capetown, S. A., enabled Mr. Cawston's father to establish the famous Cawston ostrich ranch in California.

Mrs. Cawston will sail with her husband from New York to London and hence to Capetown.

Short and Sweet

Have you broken any of your New Year resolutions yet? If not you are wonderful boys and girls but even if you have Aunt Martha thinks you are wonderful boys and girls anyway and she means it. You know you are always "taffying" her and she only wishes half the fine things you say were true, but when she tells you something she expects you to believe it for her praise is rare though she is just as proud of you as she can be.

A little girl 10 years old wants a shower for her grandmother, for her mother had one for Grandpa Abercrombie (remember) and little Helen does not want her granny left out in the cold. Neither do we—of course not and we are quite sure that many a card and letter will find its way to Mrs. Susannah Abercrombie, New Salem, Ind., R. R. 1. Grandmother is 77 years old and Helen is 10 and her letter is beautifully written but the date of the birthday is indistinct. We think it is Jan. 3, which, of course, will be too late for a birthday shower, but the date won't make any difference when granny gets the surprise.

Welcome to Robert Love Lean, Logan, W. Va., who has just heard of the cousins of The Blade. He would like to be booked as a member of the league as he is a lover of letters. This is not so extraordinary but wait until you read the letter one of The Blade readers has sent us—she has just discovered the boys' and girls' letters after taking the paper for some time and passing right by them, and now—but wait until you read the letter.

When you get special attention because your birthday comes on Christmas day and your name is spelled Just Laddies and you are called a girl when all the time you are a boy and your name is Just Laddie, no wonder you write a hurry up letter and change your name to Mountain Lad. Did you have a Merry Christmas, Mountain Lad?

You all remember Earl Hibbits, Darwin, Va., box 37, one of our sick friends? He writes to us again to tell us how much he enjoyed the books, magazines and letters from the boys and girls. His health is a little better now. Isn't that fine? But he is far from strong yet, and he would be so glad to hear from you all again. He would especially like to get your pictures.

Have we room for a disabled sailor? Have we—just try us! He enlisted in the navy July 22, 1918, when called to the colors was transferred to the U. S. M. air station at Hampton Roads, Virginia, where he served until the war was over. During that time he became disabled. Write again, please and give us your name or your pen name and tell us about your thrilling experiences. We might have a special club for the soldiers and sailors so that they can be as reminiscent as they will. Wouldn't that be interesting for us all?

Did you send a letter to the "blue" soldiers? A hopeful answer came at the same time—it must have been intuition, for Ike of W. Va. is bewailing the fact that he had no relatives in the war nor any personal friends that were in active service, so that is the reason he enjoys reading the experiences of the soldiers. He wishes that Contemplator would write more about France.

Mixing With Martha

Scalloped Oysters

Butter a dish, then put in a layer of cracker crumbs, then a layer of oysters; add salt, pepper and bits of butter; then layer of crumbs and oysters until dish is filled; let top layer be of cracker crumbs; add bits of butter and milk to moisten; bake one hour.

Chicken Smothered With Cream.

Dress and joint as usual; place in a dripping pan and just cover with sweet cream or part milk; season with salt, pepper and a little butter; set in the oven to cool; by the time the cream is almost cooked away the chicken will be done.

Worth Knowing

Don't throw away broken incandescent mantles. Break them up into a powder, store in a small box, and use for cleaning jewelry. It gives a splendid polish and does not scratch the surface of the gold or silver.

POETS' CORNER

Over the Hill to the Poorhouse

By Will M. Carleton.

Over the hill to the poorhouse I'm
trudgin' my weary way—
I, a woman of seventy, and only a
trifle gray—
I, who am smart an' chipper, for all
the years I've told,
As many another woman, that's only
half as old.

Over the hill to the poorhouse—I
can't make it quite clear!
Over the hill to the poorhouse—it
seems so horrid queer!
Many a step I've taken atoilin' to
and fro,
But this is a sort of journey I never
thought to go.

What is the use of heapin' on me a
pauper's shame?
Am I lazy or crazy? am I blind or
lame?
True, I am not so supple, nor yet
so awful stout,
But charity ain't no favor, if one
can live without.

I am willin' and anxious an' ready
any day,
To work for a decent livin', an pay
my honest way;
For I can earn my victuals, an' more
too, I'll be bound,
If anybody only is willin' to have me
round.

Once I was young and han'some—I
was upon my soul—
Once my cheeks was roses, my eyes
as bright as coal;
And I can't remember, in them days,
of hearin' people say,
For any kind of reason, that I was
in their way.

'Taint no use of boastin' or talkin'
overfree,
But many a house an' home was
open then to me;
Many a han'some offer I had from
likely men,
And nobody ever hinted that I was
a burden then.

And when to John I was married,
sure he was good and smart,
But he and all the neighbors would
own I done my part;
For life was all before me, an' I was
young an' strong,
And I worked the best that I could
in tryin' to get along.

And so we worked together; and life
was hard but gay,
With now and then a baby, for to
cheer us on our way;
Till we had half a dozen, an' all
growed clean an' neat,
An' went to school like others, an'
had enough to eat.

So we worked for the childr'n, and
raised 'em every one;
Worked for 'em Summer and Winter, just as we ought to 've done.
Only perhaps we humored 'em, which
some good folks condemn,
But every couple's childr'ns a heap
the best to them.

Strange how much we think of our
blessed little ones!
I'd have died for my daughters, I'd
have died for my sons;
And God, He made that rule of love;
but when we're old and gray,
I've noticed it sometimes somehow
fails to work the other way.

Strange, another thing; when our
boys an' girls was grown,
And when, exceptin' Charley, they'd
left us there alone;
When John he nearer an' nearer
come, an' dearer seemed to be,
The Lord of Hosts he come one day
an' took him away from me.

Still I was bound to struggle, an'
never to cringe or fall—
Still I worked for Charley, for
Charley was now my all;
And Charley was pretty good to me,
with scarce a word or frown,
Till at last he went a courtin', and
brought a wife from town.

She was somewhat dressy, an' hadn't
a pleasant smile—
She was quite conceity, and carried
a heap o' style;
But if ever I tried to be friends, I
did with her, I know;
But she was hard and proud, an' I
couldn't make it go.

She had an edication, an' that was
good for her;
But when she twitted me on mine
'twas carryin' things too fur;
An' I told her once 'fore company
(an' it almost made her sick),
That I never swallowed a grammer,
or 'et a 'rithmatic.

So 'twas only a few days before the
thing was done—
They was a family of themselves,
and I another one;
And a very little cottage for one
family will do,
But I have never seen a house that
was big enough for two.

Snatches From W. B.

Where are the letters from Dixie Moonbeam and Lavant Owen? I hail from Sunny Tennessee and no other state is so dear to me.—Midget.

I have six sisters and one brother. Can any of the cousins beat that?—Black-eyed Lassie of Ohio.

What has become of Patches and Lonely Traveler?—Holly of Tenn.

I live on a farm and I love to ride horseback. Canadian Cowgirl, if you want to run a race on your pony just try me for a match.—Thelma Kerr.

I would have gone to school this Fall but to please papa I am waiting until the next term. Isn't it grand to please your parents even if it does disappoint you a little? I was 16 December 20. Have I a twin?—Flowers of W. Va.

Miles of Smlies, I would love to visit you and help eat some of your home made candy. Fred Sleath, Prairie Rose, Contemplator, what has become of you? What do all you cousins think of the starving Armenians?—Just a School Girl.

I will be 23 years old January 11. Have I a twin?—Lonesome of W. Va.

Over the Hill

By Johnny Murray.

Way over the hill,
By an old water-mill,
In a cottage all by herself,
Sets a gray-haired old mother
In grief and in pain,
Watching the clock on the shelf.

Awaiting her love, that left her alone
From that cottage way over the hill;
Time passes by, and no tiding 'ere
tell her,
What keeps her dear ones
From their mother and home.

There's an old church near by
Where the bell's sweetly chime,
Near that cottage way over the hill;
You can picture the mother, as time
passes by,
Watching the clock on the shelf.

As the shadow of eve starts to creep,
And children's hour draws nigh—
The golden days of youth
Seems to return,
When they were all by her side,
Watching the clock on the shelf.

The dear ones, running about,
Their mischievous laughter
Filling the air;
She stretches her feeble arms to enfold them,
But alas! they are not there.

Each day you can see gazing
Out of a window, a gray-haired old
mother,
In grief and in pain;
She's watching and weeping,
While her dear ones are sleeping;
She's watching the clock on the shelf.

Poems Wanted

The following songs and poems have been requested for publication in the Poets' Corner: Down on the Farm; K and M Wreck; Titanic; A Pack of Cards; The Little Bronze Button; Alice, Where Art Thou?; The Dying Soldier; Say Hello; The Battle of Manila; Picnic Sam; The First Settler's Story; Uncle Sammy; The New Church Organ; Betsy and I Are Out; Draw Up the Papers, Lawyer, Make Them Good and Strong; When the Train Comes In.

Songs and poems containing the following lines have also been requested for publication in the Poets' Corner:

My Religion; beginning,

Oft we ask ourselves the question,
What the great creative plan,
How and when first came religion,
What the origin of man;
As we slowly travel backward
Through the avenues of time,
Through the valleys of tradition
And the mystic mountain climb.

When to Jordan's flood we are come,
When Jehovah rules the tide,
Then the waters will divide,
We'll rejoice, we'll rejoice,
There with all that happy throng.

Oh Willie, Oh Willie, come back,
I will ever be faithful to you.

I heard a voice in the woodland when
the days were long and warm,
Methinks no voice in the crowded
town could sing so sweet a song.
'Twas the voice of a herd boy all
alone, alone on the showery plain,
Who sang with a silver trumpet note
The Sunshine Follows Rain.

Hipper dome, skipper dome who—
ti ooo,
Oh how I love to sing to you;
Oh I could sing with joy and glee
If I was as young as I used to be.

Dreary days of lone November,
Listened to by dying ember.

Old Governor Wise is afraid to go
to heaven
For fear John Brown "will meet him
on the way."

A little maid sat on an old man's
knee,
Begging for a story, do Uncle please.

You must not throw upon the floor
The bread you cannot eat,
For many little hungry ones
Would think it quite a treat.
Wilful waste makes woeful want,
And you may live to say,
Oh how I wish I had the bread
That once I threw away.

I am so glad, so glad to know
That just beyond the mountains
Lies the land of pure delight—
The land of crystal fountains—
The land of youth, of love sublime,
The land where friends ne'er sever,
But walk and talk, yes, on and on,
Forever and forever.

GET RID OF YOUR FAT

Thousands of others have gotten rid of theirs WITHOUT DIETING OR EXERCISING often at the rate of over a pound a day and WITHOUT PAYMENT until reduction has taken place.

I am a licensed practising physician and personally select the treatment for each individual case, thus enabling me to choose remedies that will produce not only a loss of weight harmlessly, but which will also relieve you of all the troublesome symptoms of overstoutness such as shortness of breath, palpitation, indigestion, rheumatism, gout, asthma, kidney trouble and various other afflictions which often accompany overstoutness.

My treatment will relieve that depressed, tired, sleepy feeling, giving you renewed energy and vigor, a result of the loss of your superfluous fat.

You are not required to change in the slightest from your regular mode of living. There is no dieting or exercising. It is simple, easy and pleasant to take.

If you are overstout do not postpone but sit right down now and send for my FREE TRIAL TREATMENT and my plan whereby I am to be PAID ONLY AFTER REDUCTION HAS TAKEN PLACE if you so desire.

DR. R. NEWMAN, Licensed Physician State of New York
286 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Desk H-524

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

THE SNAKE IS DYING— Bootleg Booze Poison

The bigger the snake the bigger contortions and struggles it makes when it is dying. The saloon snake is making a mighty wriggle and is writhing in death throes. It's afraid to die for it knows that its future home is hell.

The foes of prohibition seek solace in their belief that the dry cause is a failure. They point to jails full and overflowing. They point to court records as listing more criminal cases than ever before recorded.

There is both profit and poison in bootleg whisky. It is loaded up and in a few years will kill off all the dunces who use it. This doctored booze poison has a mission. It is to rid the world of the fellows who have no more sense than to pay an outrageous price to be killed by the stuff.

In the old days it required ten years to make good whisky. Now it takes ten days or less to make it. The old stuff was not so much poiconstitution and decency. The new consittution and decency. The new stuff has no respect for, order or common decency. The new brand makes a bigger crop of murderers and bandits. It makes public officials forget their oath and their duty and a lot of so-called leading citizens to forget their religion and become criminals even though they are not caught in the act.

Thousands who use this raw bootleg booze are shortening their lives every time they take a swig of it. This fact will finally help to kill the liquor snake. The saloon refused to be on the square or have respect for law. It is really a fact that the saloon committed suicide.

Too many newspaper editors give too much prominence to bootleg law violation and not enough publicity when the law is actually enforced and the law breakers are punished.

Next year a lot of judges and prosecutors will be nominated and elected. Good and true candidates should be chosen. Primary election day is the one day of the year that the smart bootleggers are on guard. They want their friends nominated. Begin talking this now and be ready for the 1922, November election day.

WHERE MONEY HIDES— In Guts of Big Banks

"Money is hiding in the guts of the big banks and is congesting there, while the small banks are making a hard fight to take care of the needs of the farmer. It is not a good sign when big banks have to lower their interest rates in order to lend it. This condition means that the business of the country is not normal."

This statement was made to Rural Welfare editor by a leading banker of Delaware. His banking house is one of the big and strong financial institutions of Wilmington.

His view is largely the view of other eastern bankers. The great army of folks in the west and middle west are more or less at the mercy or the victims of money conditions in the eastern cities. New York City is the money capital of the world today. The American dollar is the king of all the money units of the different nations. It is the one unit that stands at par.

This banker did not say that while the dollar is resting in the big banks that it is growing stronger every day it is at rest, and that the bushel of wheat and corn and pound of meat is growing weaker in money value.

When money hides in big banks the army of unemployed grows larger and the day's work grows smaller in corn and in currency value. When the big banks have too much money farmers must sell grain, wool, meat and cotton below the cost of production. When the big bank vaults are filled western farmers must transform corn from food into fuel.

There is just as much money in the country somewhere as there ever was. In what way is our system of finance at fault to bring about our present grief and distress? The idle dollars in the big banks do the country no good. These dollars, like folks, ought to be at work.

THE ANNUAL MEETING— County Farm Bureaus

This is the season of the year when many county farm bureaus are holding their annual meetings. At this meeting the work of the year is reported and reviewed, officers elected and the program of work for the year ahead is discussed and sometimes decided.

Rural Welfare editor has received numerous invitations to address these meetings. We have accepted a number of them. In nearly every case we are asked to urge bureau members to pay up their dues and to take more interest in the work.

Some farm bureaus have no practical program to work to. When some bureau member is asked what was done the past year and what is the bureau going to do next year, he can make no definite answer to your inquiry.

Many of these county meetings lack enthusiasm. This is error. These meetings should be a big revival of interest and enthusiasm for every member already in the fold and should be the engine room to get up a determination to go out and get new members for the bureau.

In a number of counties the bureau officers are absolutely lame in advertising and boosting for a good attendance at the annual meeting. A program should be announced in plenty time and then have interest and enthusiasm built around it.

A program for the coming year's work ought to be prepared and submitted to each member ahead of the meeting, so as to give each member something to think about and a good excuse to come to the meeting. Lack of program will hit the farm bureau as a whole and also hit the annual farm bureau meeting harder than anything else can hit it.

There should be freedom of expression in election of officers. There should be no cut and dried scheme to fix things so as to railroad somebody into office and thereby defeat the will of the majority. In some places there have been faint signs of this cut and dried plot being tried.

THE OLD STAND-BY— Do You Know Him and Them?

In every community there is an old-stand-by citizen. He is the sage and seer for the many. What he thinks, the community thinks. Do you know him? How many of them have you in your community?

How much good are they doing? Have they done you some service in the past? Are you the old-stand-by folks yourself? The old-stand-by was not elected to this job. He or she just grew into it. Their term expires after their funeral has been preached.

Did you ever stop and try to count up how much these pure-gold folks are worth to their country? They keep the world as good as it is. They have been trained in the hard school of experience and years of trial.

Few of these old stand-bys realize how useful they really are. In school and church matters their advice is sought and respected. In politics and business matters their word is well nigh the law and would be the verdict of the jury if there was a case in court.

He is willing to lend a horse, a hand, a machine, a chain, an ax or anything else that somebody must have. And the report often gets out that this old stand-by has a wad of money in the bank and has a pull with the big fellows at the county seat or at the state capital.

A king or kaiser seldom, if ever, had more stars in their crown than this old stand-by citizen has in his. He predicts the weather and the best seed corn to plant. He decides when wheat is ready to cut and when potatoes shall be dug and the hogs butchered. His note is good at the bank and so is his word as good as gold dollars.

Hats off to the old stand-by citizen, man or woman. It takes years of right living to win this honor. The home folks seldom look upon these stand-bys as great persons, but they lean upon them more or less every day of the year. The circulating candidates make a ten strike if he can manage to be invited to take a meal at the home of this prince of the community. Yes, the old stand-by counts more than one.

SCHOOLS IN A FUSS— Politics and Courts Costly

Ohio schools are having too many law suits and political quarrels. The mistake was made some years ago by creating too many high salaried jobs in the school business. These high salaried jobs had too little work attached. This gave the job holders a chance to spend a lot of time at politics at the order of the party boss.

Some folks will not admit this to be true, but a survey of Ohio counties will show that this is the case. Recently a lawyer in court spent two hours telling the judge of different school cases now on court calendars over Ohio. Case after case he cited. There is an epidemic of quarrels and fusses in state school matters.

Many of these are to change district boundaries. Others are attempts to centralize rural schools. Most of these quarrels pertain to small town and rural school districts. In a number of instances a town district has gotten into debt and cannot keep up its schools and it wants to add to its territory and tax valuation by taking farming country and property.

Some taxpayer talks to a lawyer and the fight is on. Many of the cases go to the highest court. The lawyers laugh at the fat harvest. The taxpayer is the loser.

In some instances hundreds of dollars are wasted in court costs and the case is usually settled in a common sense way that any two ordinary citizens could agree was the wise way of settling the matter. The lawyers must live and educate their families. They are smart and not to blame. They simply take advantage of the folly of common folks.

"War is a game which, if their subjects were wise, kings would not play at." The same is true in many of these school fusses and quarrels in court. If common folks were wise school funds would not be wasted to pay court costs and lawyer fees.

A FOUR-HORSE TEAM— Pulling the Gospel Load

We attended church services where four young men had spent a week in giving talks and singing for the purpose of shaking up a town of less than 3,000 people. These young men had come from a church college where they were taking a course for the ministry.

They mixed up with the young folks of the town and found out how to get them interested and also how to get more of the parents and business men to take more interest in the church. These young men created great interest in the town and really resurrected a dry rot church. There's a lot of real religion in the right kind of singing. These young men came to town and did some plain talking about taking care of young folks and keeping them out of pool rooms and commercial moving picture shows, which many folks are beginning to believe are doing a lot to mislead the mind of both young and old folks.

OUR COURTING DAYS— Boy-Time Tricks and Pranks

In the old time courting days when the horse and buggy were a part of the tools of courtship, many tricks used to be played by the boys who had plenty of red blood, life and energy in them.

Once when a young man came from another community to see a young lady, he was fenced in. The happy pair had enjoyed a Sunday evening buggy ride and came back to the girl's home. The horse was hitched to the post and the courting couple had gone into the house and pulled down the parlor blinds.

The girl was a favorite. The home boys did not welcome the coming of this outsider to court the girl they were willing to court themselves. When the young man had finished his parlor meeting and came out to his horse and buggy, he found a ten rail fence built around them. He married the girl later on.

No doubt many Blade readers will recall some courting day tricks and pranks of their own or of those whom they know about. A fellow ought to be willing to make a good fight to get a good wife and be able to turn a corner when somebody puts up a job on him.

There is not much danger, in these days of having a rail fence made around your go-cart as was done to this fellow. The rail fence has gone in many places and boys of today hardly know how to make rails or build that kind of a fence.

The young man who has to make a good fight to get the girl he wants will appreciate her more than if she comes easy. If he can win the gal that a lot of good fellows want, he is made of good stuff and so is she.

THE WEEKLY BLADE— Is Welcome Everywhere

The Blade battle line is widely flung. It is a welcome visitor in homes everywhere. Once it enters, it becomes a part of the family. It is as regular as the tides of the ocean. In every issue it carries a worth while message far and wide. On gulf and ocean shores its coming is awaited by those who have read its columns for many moons.

In one week, Rural Welfare editor received letters from a dozen states. Every one of these contained words of approval for the Weekly Blade. It fits the whole family. Its signboard points folks in the right direction. Its news items have been sifted and censored.

The Weekly Blade is an optimist. It believes that there are more good folks in the world than bad and that joys outnumber woe in human life. The Blade would rather see Santa Claus than to see a king. The Blade wishes all its readers a joyful Christmas.

DO KIDS GET BY— An Iowa Lady Talks

In a recent issue of The Blade we discussed the topic of Do Kids Get By? Mrs. E. C. of Clinton, Ia., writes an interesting letter to Rural Welfare editor.

This lady says she is still old fashioned enough to feel that home is the greatest throne on earth and that therein lies the salvation of our country and not in the neglect of it by the parents chasing, each by themselves, after clubs, conventions and politics, can this generation hope for the respect we so much wish for.

Mrs. C. in her letter has this to say:

"When I read that article in your issue of Sept. 22, I felt inclined to say a few words. I have been a teacher—not merely one who drew her salary but one who had the interest of her pupils at heart—and also am I the mother of four children. In my opinion it is the duty of parents to set a good example, teach their children to be respectful and uphold their teachers in their efforts to control the children.

"Teachers have responsibilities enough without throwing the blame of the public disease of disrespect in children upon their shoulders. Put the blame where it belongs—on the fathers and mothers. I fear it is a sad fact parents fail to realize, that in setting a good example, they fail to show each other a worthy, true and dignified respect under all circumstances."

NOTES AND NOTIONS— As the Days Go By

Uncle Sam's loss from fire is greater for each of his citizens than the fire loss in any other country. Why are we so careless? Why do we permit fire to collect such heavy tax and toll?

Do you pay your share toward the salary of the president of the United States? It takes one-fourth of a cent from each person in the U. S. A. to pay the wages of the man in the White House.

The money spent in the United States in one year to advertise cigarets and other tobacco would soon pay the soldier bonus the World war boys are asking of congress. Do we think more of a weed than we do of our war boys? Some soldier boys would rather do without bonus than to do without smoke.

The jails are filling up and overflowing. Is it effects of war or prohibition? What is the answer and what is the cure? Hardly one-fourth of the crimes committed are punished. Will we have to enlarge jails or get down to the mourner's bench and reform?

A Pulaski, N. Y., editor writes an editorial on Spooning on the public road in automobiles. He says there is an epidemic of this disease and oftentimes it is done by some man with another man's wife, or some married man with a foolish girl who ought to have more sense. New York is not the only state that knows how to pull off such stunts. A man trying to drive while he is spooning in an auto is as much a menace to the road as a drunken man at the wheel.

In less than 11 months, in 1921, 56 people were killed in Columbus, Ohio, by automobiles and trucks. Most of this murder was caused by criminal speed and reckless driving. Shoot 'em or pen 'em.

For 16 states west of the Mississippi river, Thomas Jefferson paid $15,000,000 to France. In one year Kansas hens gave birth to over $30,000,000 worth of eggs. Christopher Columbus spent $7,000 to find America. The American hen can now make friend Chris look like a piker when it comes to money matters.

Do we still have folks who put their feet in a big bucket or pan, with plenty of ashes in the water to help cut the dirt from our No. 10 foundations? Sometimes this operation is an annual event and in some cases it is actually done twice a year.

Some preachers are opposing the style some young ladies have of wearing bobbed hair. They insist it is not a sign of culture or good breeding, but rather the sign that the girl is too indolent to do a good job of combing. We can well remember when mother used to comb our hair and pull a good share of it out by the roots and we were willing to have our hair clipped to the scalp.

How many parents attend a Friday afternoon literary program at the public school? This ought to be the fashion. Pupils will take more interest in school work and the teacher feels complimented at your presence.

In pounds of feed and weight it pays to give live stock good shelter in Winter from cold and from excessive heat in Summer time. Do it now.

THE GOLDEN YARDSTICK— Farm Prosperity Prices

"When farm prices are high every mill and every shop, every train and every boat are running full time and every man and every woman can have a job if he or she wants to work. Farm prosperity is the golden yardstick which measures the happiness and contentment and safety of this country."

This little sermon was given to Rural Welfare by a keen business man who lives south of the Mason and Dixon line. He has sense enough to know that the welfare and prosperity of the farmer fixes the fate of all others who are engaged in other vocations and occupations of life.

An invoice of the past will bring out the fact that the high price of farm products never did anybody any harm. On the other hand good prices for farm crops keeps everybody busy and the pay check coming regularly. If this be true, then any kind of statesmanship or Cheap-John politics that hits the farm and the farmer, is a disease that endangers the whole nation and everybody in it.

HIGH SPOTS IN LIFE— How Many Can You Name?

If Rural Welfare readers were asked to name five of the most important high-spot events in their life, which five would they pick out and of what nature would these events be?

Would you pick out some things that happened back in youthful days or would you find these events in your life after marriage and maturity? No doubt marriage would be one of the events mentioned. Perhaps your first vote. Maybe you spelled a school down, way back yonder. Maybe you had a fight, maybe you remember the first time you asked a girl to go somewhere with you, or maybe when you got your first money job, or taught your first day of school, or buried your mother or father, etc.

If we knew the five events that seem to you to stand out in your mind and memory most profoundly, we can make a fairly good guess as to the usefulness of your life. Try to pick out these five high spots.

A GOOD SECRETARY— Will Make or Break

Many a farm institute, grange, lodge and other civic organization have been failures because of an incompetent secretary.

Many good meetings and many good causes have been murdered in cold blood by a misfit secretary.

The secretary who is not a good reader is often a disease to an organization. If the secretary can read the minutes of the previous meeting, read official bulletins, letters and present the bills and business to be taken up in a wide awake and peppy way, that will nearly always insure a good meeting. If the secretary is dull and dead and does not have his books and papers well arranged and ready when called on by the presiding officer, that secretary ought to die, resign or be defeated for re-election. A secretary must do a lot of chores and work, do it right and not get much pay or credit for it.

A MOTHER AND WIFE— Two Women Make a Man

It takes two good women to make a good man, namely, a mother and a wife. How many men will admit that this is a true statement? How many will admit that it is not all their own effort that makes a good man out of them? How many men have gone to the dogs because they had a half-way wife?

How many men who have climbed high in the world absolutely owe their success in life to a good mother? Most men who have been good for something are glad to confess that the help and faith of mother turned the trick for them.

Some historian has said that no bachelor has ever successfully met a great crisis in world affairs. It takes a man with a wife, and better still, with a family, to make history and make it right.

Yes, a good mother and a good wife are worth all they cost to a man.

DOWN IN OLD KENTUCK— Farmers Hit the Ball

Kentucky elected a big part of its legislature this year. The farmers seem to have done most of the electing. Thanks to a little co-operation and organization among them. We have just had word from a politician that the farmers will practically control the legislature for the first time in years and the bosses are wondering what will happen to them and to their deals they usually get for, for putting through the law-making body, the same as is done in other states.

What farmers need when they gain and hold power is wise leadership so as not to make themselves ridiculous. In Ohio the farmers now have control of the legislature so long as they hang together. Mighty effort has been made to break them into factions. So far they stick.

THE LATEST MARKETS

The last week of the year was a quiet, uneventful period in Wall street. The market for securities reflected the financial and trading adjustments which are in order at this time. Business in stocks was on a moderate scale and the turnover in bonds was relatively smaller than a month or two months ago although bond values held well and even advanced in certain groupings, notably the government war issues and some of the railroad favorites.

Quotations for money loans were variable. The call rate ranged between five and six per cent, the latter figure obtaining in the final transactions for the week and the 12 months. The market for time funds was dull and without significant movement. The foreign exchanges were in general reasonably stable. Some heaviness prevailed in lire because of the suspension of the Banca Italiana Dosconto at Rome and the Italian Discount and Trust Co. in New York city which is controlled through stock ownership by the Rome institution. Sterling ruled around $4.20 and francs the eight cent level. The grain and cotton markets maintained a firm undertone in each case.

The suspension of a large stock exchange house with important grain and cotton connections was announced on the New York Exchange, an incident which gossip had foreshadowed for some time.

To the last the stock market acquitted itself well, notwithstanding more or less continuous selling to establish losses against federal taxes. Quiet investment buying went on, but speculative buying, save in a few cases in which pools were operating, was conspicuous by its absence, due to the same consideration with respect to taxes, that is to say, profits as well as losses would figure in the tax returns. Prospective buyers were further hampered by the provision of the new tax law forbidding the repurchase of securities sold to establish losses within a period of 30 days.

Inasmuch as selling for taxes has prevented in a measure the usual seasonal rise in values and as rebuying of stocks thus sold will be permitted through January, it was natural for the rank and file to suppose that better things might be looked for once the year had turned. This feeling in itself served to cause many would-be buyers to withhold their operations for the time being. Doubtless bargain hunting will be quite active in the coming week, although it would be rather early to expect an upward movement of broad proportions. Rebuying on a substantion scale can scarcely be looked for much before the second half of January. Speculative activity no doubt will await the development of indications of such rebuying.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.24; Dec., $1.21; May, $1.21; July, $1.10. Corn, cash, 51@52c. Oats, cash, 40@42c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 86c. Barley, cash, 63c. Cloverseed, cash, $14.00; Dec., $14.00; Jan., $13.40; Feb., $13.40; March, $13.20. Alsike, cash, $11.40; Dec., $11.40; Feb., $11.50; March, $11.50. Timothy, cash, $3.12; Dec., $3.12; Jan., $3.12; Feb., $3.20; March, $3.25.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.10½; May, $1.15⅛; July, $1.04. Corn, Dec., 47¼c; May, 53⅞c; July, 55½c. Oats, Dec., 33c; May, 38¾c; July, 39⅝c. Barley, Dec., 55½c; May, 57½c. Rye, Jan., 81¾c; May, 88c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 45c; solid pack, 44c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb. 25c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 23c; longhorn, 24@25c.

Eggs—Candled, 50c; storage, 40@45c; selects, 60c.

Bacon—Fat, 15c; lean, 24c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 19c; 9 to 10 lbs., 18c; 11 to 12 lbs., 17c; 13 to 15 lbs., 15c. Lard, 9c. Hams, 19c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 17c; bologna, 11c; frankfurters, 16c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 27@28c; geese, 22@24c; turkeys, 40@45c; heavy hens, 25@27c; light chickens, 18@20c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 25@27c. Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 30@35c; geese, 24@25c; ducks, 30@35c; turkeys, 45@50c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $2.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 46½@47c; prints, 47½@48c; extra firsts, 45½@46c; firsts, 44½@45c; seconds, 37@37½c; packing stock, 23½@24½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 49c; extra firsts, 48c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 45c; old cases, 44c; western firsts new cases, 43c. refrigerator, extras, 39c; do., firsts, 37c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 21@24c; high grade made of animal oils, 24@24½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 35@50c; Longhorn, (Wisconsin) 25@27c; limburger, 37c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 29@30c; roosters, 16@17c; spring chickens, culls, 17@19c; choice, 26@27c; live Spring ducks, 30@32c; turkeys, 43c. Rabbits, $2.00@3.00 a dozen; jacks, $5.00@6.00 a dozen. Potatoes, $3.25@3.50 a sack of 150 lbs.; Michigan, $2.80 a sack of 150 lbs.; Early Ohios, $1.90 a 2-bushel sack; Red River, $2.30 a 120-lb. sack; fancy westerns, 4c a lb. Sweet potatoes—Jersey, $2.00 a hamper; Delaware, $1.50@1.65 a hamper.

Chicago—Butter lower; creamery extras, 39c; firsts, 32@38c; seconds, 29@31c; standards, 36c. Eggs lower; receipts, 9,171 cases; firsts, 40@41c; ordinary firsts, 35@37c; miscellaneous, 38@39c; refrigerator firsts, 32@34c.

New York—Butter easier; receipts, 17,410; creamery higher than extras, 41½@42c; creamery extras (92 score), 41c; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 36½@40½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 25c. Eggs unsettled; receipts, 22,270; fresh gathered extra firsts, 49@50c; do., firsts, 45@48c; New Jersey hennery whites, extra fancy candled selections, 74c; nearby and nearby western hennery whites, extra fancy candled selections, 74c; nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to average extras, 60@67c; do., browns, extras, 53@55c; nearby gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 46@52c; refrigerator firsts, 37@38c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs steady; receipts, 1,500; heavies, $7.50; yorkers, $8.50; pigs, $8.50. Cattle, $7.50@8.00; calves steady, $13.00@13.50. Lambs steady, $11.00@11.75.

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; market higher; heavy, $7.50@7.55; heavy yorkers, $8.25@8.50; light yorkers and pigs, $8.75@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts 500; market steady; top sheep, $5.50; top lambs, $12. Calves—Receipts 50; steady; top, $13.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 225; steady. Calves—Receipts, 150; 50c lower; $3.00@13.50. Hogs—Receipts, 4,800; uneven; 25c higher to 25c lower; heavy, $7.25@7.50; mixed, $7.50@8.80; yorkers, $8.00@8.50; light, do., $8.50@8.75; pigs, $8.75@9.00; roughs, $5.50@5.75; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,400; lambs 25c lower at $5.00@12.25; others unchanged.

East St. Louis.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle—Receipts, 2,800; steers, 15@25c lower; heifers weak; beef cows, canners and bulls steady; stockers nominally steady; veal calves, top, $11.75; bulk good to choice lights, $11.00@11.50. Hogs—Receipts, 16,500; slow, 25@50c lower; weightier hogs off most; top, $8.15; bulk 180 lbs. and down shipping grades, $7.75@8.10; bulk lights and medium weights, $7.10@7.35; packer sows went $5.75@6.10; pigs, 15@25c off, $6.60@8.15; quality good. Sheep—Receipts, 1,700; active and steady; receipts mostly western lambs; shippers and a few good western lambs at top, $11.50; also two decks 94-lb. yearlings at $10.25; packers bidding lower; culls went $7.00@7.50; ewes scarce, $4.00@4.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 8,000; no choice steers here; medium to good grades very dull; around 50@75c lower; few best yearlings steady; top, $9.00; bulk beef steers, $6.25@7.50; she-stock steady to lower; bulk, $3.75@5.25; canners and cutters mostly $2.50@3.25; bulls strong; stockers and feeders slow to 25c lower; best shipping calves strong. Hogs—Receipts, 56,000; unevenly 25@50c lower; trade moderately active at decline to shippers and small and large packers; top, $7.75 for 140 to 150-lb. weight to shippers; bulk 180 to 200-lb. hogs, $7.00@7.15; 220 to 250-lb. weights, $6.60@6.75; pigs unevenly lower. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; generally steady; some medium fat lambs, 25c lower; fat lambs, top, early, to packers, $11.00; shippers took one load at $11.75; good to choice shippers, $10.25; good 105-lb. ewes, $5.40; few at $5.50; one load feeder lambs steady at $10.50.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Mammoth Cave

Please give me a description of Mammoth Cave in this department of The Blade.—G. M. S., Charleston, W. Va.

Mammoth Cave is believed to be the largest known cavern in the world. It is situated near Green river, in the central part of Kentucky, and about 75 miles south and southwest of Louisville. It was discovered in 1809 and has always been the property of private individuals. The mouth of the cave is reached by passing down a wild, rocky ravine, the entrance of the cave being hidden from view by a dense growth of trees.

The opening of the cave is funnel-shaped and from 50 to 100 feet in diameter at the top, and the steep walls are about 55 feet high. The cave abounds in passageways and chambers, some of which are very beautiful. One chamber, called the Great City, is said to cover a space of two acres. Then there is what is called the Star Chamber, which is 500 feet long and seven feet wide, and its ceiling is 70 feet high and is composed of black gypsum, which is set with white points, which, by a dim light, presents a most remarkable likeness to stars. Still another is encrusted with crystals of dazzling whiteness, which glitter like diamonds in the torchlight.

There are several remarkable pits in the cave, one of which is called the Bottomless Pit, but by sounding it was found to be only 200 feet deep. Some of the passages are occupied by streams or pools. The temperature of the cave is about 59 degrees throughout the year, seldom varying more than one or two degrees, and the air is dry. The animals living there are a few species of fish, two species of crawfish and several kinds of insects, as well as bats, which divide their time between the cave and the outer world. Some species of cave animals are white and blind; others have color and well developed eyes. The former are thought to have occupied the cave for long ages, gradually adapting themselves to the darkness while the others are supposed to have been introduced later.

Certain Dates

Will you please tell me what days of the week the following dates came on? Jan. 11, 1855, Oct. 21, 1859, March 30, 1878, Sept. 9, 1883, Oct. 21, 1900, March 30, 1910, April 2, 1913.—L. P. Y., Calrence, Ia.

Here is the answer to your inquiry.

Jan. 11, 1855, came on Thursday; Oct. 21, 1859 came on Friday; March 30, 1878 came on Saturday; Sept. 9, 1883 came on Sunday; Oct. 21, 1900 came on Monday; March 30, 1910 came on Wednesday, and April 2, 1913, came on Wednesday.

American Soldiers Kicked

Several Americans and Canadians who enlisted in the Spanish Foreign Legion for service in Morocco have returned to Gibraltar. They declare they were kicked and beaten by their Spanish officers.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

Parents and wives of American soldiers who died or were killed in Europe during the World war and are buried there would be enabled to visit the graves of their beloved ones, under the provisions of a resolution introduced in the House by Congressman Hamilton Fish of New York, an ex-service man.

The resolution directs the secretary of war to provide transportation overseas "to parents and wives of deceased persons buried abroad who lost their lives during the World war while in the services of the military or naval forces of the United States or who were officially identified with the American Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A., the K. of C., the Y. M. H. A., the Salvation Army or the Y. W. C. A."

Commander Robert G. Woodside of the Veterans of Foreign Wars went to Washington recently and threw his influence and that of the organization he leads into the ring in support of passage of the soldiers' bonus or adjusted compensation bill at this session of congress. The V. F. W. is solidly behind the fourfold bill as it now stands, as Woodside told senators and congressmen. More than that, he told them that the V. F. W. is for the bill NOW, at this session.

The campaign by the Veterans of Foreign Wars to secure enactment of State bonus bill in Indiana by the special session of the state legislature came close to success on the final night of the session, but missed fire in a final whirl of juggling between House and Senate. The House passed the bill but it never got action in the upper body. Membrs of Hoosir Post, No. 624, were in the galleries during the hectic closing hours when the bill was under discussion.

The American forces in Germany are now operating on the Winter schedule of training, which will continue until March 31. In includes drills, marches, tactical walks and rides, terrain exercises, map problems, lectures, conference and schools for officers, non-commissioned officers and selected enlisted men. At least three hours' daily exercise for officers and men is called for.

The appropriation of $1,000,000 for a hospital for tubercular veterans of the World war at Phoenix, Ariz., made by the Senate, has been defeated in conference by the House conferees. The deficiency bill was passed by both Houses without the amendment, which had been offered by Senator Ashurst of Arizona.

Petitions are out for the presentation to the voters of Colorado in 1922 of a state bonus amendment to the constitution that would give $15 per month to each enlisted or inducted soldier, sailor, marine, or nurse between the time of the declaration of war and the armistice.

Military circles at Camp Travis, where the Second Division is quartered, are in a fine stew over the revelation of what appears to have been wholesale thefts of automobiles, motorcycles and motor equipment from the quartermaster's warehouse of the division. Two enlisted men have already been court-martialed and convicted, but there are rumors that officers are also involved, that confessions have been collected by investigating officers, and that attempts to "cover up" details of the case have been openly charged. At least one of several factions into which the gossip has split officers of the division believes that the enlisted men tried or facing trial are being made the "goats."

Not only did the Portland, Ore., Chamber of Commerce at a recent meeting pass resolutions in favor of the Fordney adjusted compensation bill, but in addition it is urging the United States Chamber of Commerce to abandon the anti-bonus campaign and start propaganda favoring the measure.

The next annual conference of the Inter-Allied Veterans' Federation will be held in New Orleans at the same time as the fourth national convention of the American legion. The legion is a member of the federation.

Deputy Charles W. Bertrand of France was re-elected president of the federation, and Col. Cabot Ward, vice commander of Paris Post of the legion, was again named first vice president. Bertrand represented the federation at the national convention of the legion in Kansas City.

A plea on behalf of the American legion to suspend immigration for a period of three years was made before the house committee on immigration by John Thomas Taylor, vice chairman of the legion national legislative committee. Taylor recommended the passage of the bill introduced by Congressman Albert Johnson of Washington, recently.

The bill provides for the exclusion of all immigrants in this country for a period of three years, with the exception of fathers, mothers, wives, husbands or children of American citizens and of aliens who have declared their intentions to become citizens and who have been for three years residents of this country. Taylor urged that the exception to the law be limited to relatives of American citizens. In general, he said, the legion stands for "putting up the bars on immigration without too much regard for sentiment."

GOLD DISCOVERY CAUSES STAPEDE TO GET CLAIMS

Discovery of rich gold ore in the vicinity of Idaho Springs, 36 miles west of Denver, has caused a new stampede to that once famous mining district.

The discovery was made in virgin territory by Frank J. Hayes, former international president of the United Mine Workers of America. As says of the ore run as high as $1,300 a ton.

Every acre of the new district was "staked" 24 hours after the news of Hayes' find became public.

World's Best Roofing at Factory Prices

"Reo" Cinster Metal Shingles, V-Crimp, Corrugated, Standing Seam, Painted or Galvanized Roofings, Sidings, Wallboard, Paints, etc., direct to you at Rock-Bottom Factory Prices. Positively greatest offer ever made.

Edwards "Reo" Metal Shingles cost less; outlast three ordinary roofs. No painting or repairs. Guaranteed not, fire, rust, lightning proof.

Free Roofing Book. Get our wonderfully low prices and free samples. We sell direct to you and save you all in-between dealer's profits. Ask for Book No. 178

LOW PRICED GARAGES. Lowest prices on Ready-Made Fire-Proof Steel Garages. Set up any place. Send postal for Garage Book, showing styles.

THE EDWARDS MFG. CO., 120-178 Alke St., Cincinnati, O.

FREE Samples & Roofing Book

WHY YOU NEED IRON—

To make you strong and "brainy" and put the power into your blood to overcome disease germs

The food you eat contains carbon. When your food is digested it is absorbed from the intestines into the blood. When the carbon in your food comes in contact with the oxygen carried by the iron in your blood, the carbon and oxygen unite and by so doing they give off tremendous energy, thereby giving you great force, strength and endurance. Without iron your blood carries no oxygen and without oxygen there is nothing to unite with the carbon in your food, so that what you eat does you no good—you do not get any strength from it. It is like putting coal into a stove without a fire. You cannot get any heat unless the two unites with the fire.

The strongest weapon with which to prevent and overcome colds, pneumonia, kidney trouble, rheumatism, nervous prostration, in fact almost any disease or disease germs is plenty of good rich, pure blood, strength, energy and endurance and the greater energy carrier in the body is organic iron, not metallic iron which people usually take, but organic iron like the iron in spinach, lentils and apples, and Nuxated Iron, which is obtained from Nuxated Iron, which has been used to enrich the blood, create strength, energy and endurance of weak, nervous, rundown folks in two weeks' time.

It has been used and highly recommended by former United States Senators, Members of Congress, Judges of U. S. Courts, many physicians and prominent men.

Over 4,000,000 people are now using it annually. Satisfactory results are guaranteed or your money refunded. Ask your druggist for Nuxated Iron. Sold by all druggists in tablet form only.

Many People Living Now Will Never Die

You may be one. Read Finished Mystery, 600 pages, cloth bound. A revelation. Sent in combination with two other masterpiece booklets of 240 pages by Judge Rutherford. Only 78c prepaid. R. E. Yeager, Germania, Pa.

The OLD RELIABLE REMEDY for Colds

BREAKS COLDS IN 24 HOURS LA GRIPPE IN 3 DAYS

CASCARA QUININE

WORLD'S STANDARD FOR TWO GENERATIONS

BEGINS acting within ten seconds. Safest and most dependable family remedy for Colds, Headaches and La Grippe.

Don't experiment—insist upon Hill's Cascara Bromide Quinine. World's standard Cold remedy for two generations.

Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait and signature. (20)

At All Druggists—30 Cents

W. H. HILL COMPANY, DETROIT

HEART DISEASE $2.50 TRIAL FREE. Dr. Miles, the great specialist, will send a new and remarkable Special Free Treatment Free to those having Enlarged, Valvular, Rheumatic, Dropsical, or Nervous Heart; Short Breath, Palpitation, Smothering, Irregular Pulse, Pain, Swollen Ankles, etc. Unusual success. Immense practice. Many report cures after 3 to 15 physicians failed. Write for Two Pound Free Trial, Book and Astonishing Testimonials. Address Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. G 110 to 710, Franklin st., Elkhart, Ind.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup

The safe and sure remedy. Stood the test for 60 years. To children an angel of mercy. It never fails. All druggists, 50c.

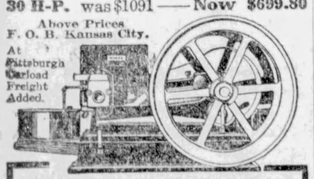
Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Phila. Pa.

DROPSY Treated One Week FREE. Short breathing relieved in few hours, swelling reduced in a few days, regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart, purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment, Collin Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. F-19, Atlanta, Ga.

WITTE Engine Prices LOWER

2 H-P. was $ 59 — Now $ 39.95
6 H-P. was $180 — Now $119.90
12 H-P. was $352 — Now $249.00
30 H-P. was $1091 — Now $699.80

Above Prices F. O. B. Kansas City. At Pittsburgh Carload Freight Added.



Direct From Factory.

WITTE factory prices direct saves you money. New quotations are from $20 to $400 less than they were last year. All sizes and styles cut in proportion, including Log Saws—Tree Saws—Portable Cutoff Saws and Stationary Buzz Saws.

Lifetime Guarantee. Specify what you want and we will send catalog and lowest price—CASH or EASY TERMS, as you wish.

WITTE ENGINE WORKS, 2013 Oakland Avenue, KANSAS CITY, MO. 2013 Empire Building, PITTSBURGH, PA.

8,000 MILE CORD TIRES

Brand new, absolutely first cord tires. Guaranteed 8000 miles and adjusted at the list price on that guarantee. A brand new United States tube free with every tire.

30x3	$ 9.50	32x4	$16.10
30x3½	11.25	33x4	17.00
32x3½	13.50	34x4

MOVIE INDUSTRY SEEN ON ROCKS

Higher Tariff on Foreign Films Asked at Senate Hearing.

The American people spend from $750,000,000 to $1,000,000,000 a year to see motion picture shows, the senate finance committee was told in the course of arguments for and against a high tariff on foreign made pictures. The investment in the industry totals about $250,000,000 and employment is given to about 250,000 persons.

Paul M. Turner of New York, speaking for the Actors' Equity association, testified that the idea that everybody connected with the industry made "big money" was erroneous; that 96 per cent of those engaged in making films received only "a living wage."

Mr. Turner and John Emerson, an independent producer of New York, speaking for himself and for D. W. Griffith, urged a duty on imported films of from 50 to 60 per cent ad valorem in place of the 30 per cent in the Fordney bill. They said the industry was in bad shape with many studios and a large number of the 18,000 motion picture theaters over the country closed.

Declaring that only a high tariff stood between the industry and extermination, Mr. Turner declared that at this time 54 German made pictures were being exhibited in this country and that four or five of these had yielded the exhibitors $2,500,000. American producers cannot compete with the Germans, he said, adding that pictures which cost from $200,000 to $300,000 to produce in this country could be made in Germany for from $10,000 to $12,000.

An attack on the Eastman Kodak Co. featured the hearings. Mr. Rogers, William A. Deford of New York, counsel for the International Film Service Co., Inc.; Frederic R. Coudert of New York, counsel for Pathe Exchange, Inc., and other witnesses charged that this company, through a monopoly of the raw film product would be able to control the motion picture industry if imports were shut out. They consequently opposed the 20 per cent ad valorem duty on raw films proposed in the Fordney bill.

ENGLISHMEN PLAN FLIGHT AROUND WORLD IN 1922

"We're as keen as possible," said Sir Keith Smith, the airman, who with his brother Sir Ross Smith, is to attempt a flight around the world in the early Spring of next year. "It won't be an easy job, but we're out to do it if it be can done at all.

"The most ticklish part of the journey will be, of course, the flight across the Atlantic, but we're taking every possible precaution to insure the success of the undertaking. It's pretty certain that flight around the world will be done some day, and we're keen that the honor should go to a British-born subject."

It is expected that there will be only three engaged in the flight—Sir Keith, his young brother, Sir Ross, and Sergeant Bennett, the mechanic who accompanied them on the Australian flight.

Uric Acid Solvent

85 cent Bottle FREE

(32 Doses)

Just because you start the day worried and tired, stiff legs and arms and muscles, an aching head, boring and bearing down pains in the back, worn out before the day begins—do not think you have to stay in that condition.

Get well! Be free from stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatic pains, aching back, kidney or bladder troubles. Start NOW.

If you suffer from bladder weakness with burning, scalding pains, or if you are in and out of bed half a dozen times at night, you will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment gives.

We will give you for your own use one 85-cent bottle (32 doses) FREE to convince you. The Williams Treatment conquers kidney and bladder troubles. Rheumatism and all other ailments, no matter how chronic or stubborn, when caused by excessive uric acid.

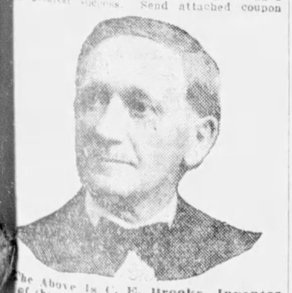
Send this notice with your letter to The Dr. D. A. Williams Co., Dept. V-2341, P. O. Block, East Hampton, Conn. Please send 10 cents to help pay part cost of postage, packing, etc. We will mail to you by parcel post, delivery paid, a regular 85-cent bottle of The Williams Treatment (32 doses), without obligation or expense. Limit one bottle to the same address or family. Established 1892.

Don't Wear A Truss!

After Thirty Years' Experience We Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

We Send It On Trial.

If you have tried most everything else, come to us. Wherein others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon today.



The Above Is C. E. Brooks, Inventor of the Appliance. Mr. Brooks Cured Himself of Rupture Over 30 Years Ago and Patented the Appliance. From His Personal Experience, If Ruptured, Write Today to the Brooks Appliance Co., Marshall, Mich.

today and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing our Appliance and giving you prices and names of people who have tried it and were cured. It explains why it gives instant relief when all others fail. Remember we use no salves, no harness, no lies.

We send on trial to prove what we say is true. You are the judge and once having seen this illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as our hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.
Brooks Appliance Company,
424G State St., Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail, in plain wrapper, your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Dark Side of Arms Parley

THESE ARE DREARY DAYS FOR THE PESSIMISTS WHO PREDICTED THAT NOTHING BUT CALAMITY COULD RESULT FROM THE CONFERENCE.

LENINE SEES RUSSIA WORLD POWER AGAIN

Announcement that Russia is ready to make further concessions for peace and the prediction that the soviet soon would be recognized formally both came recently from Premier Nicolai Lenine.

The soviet leader spoke of Russia's desire for outside assistance, but declared that if pushed to far, Russia would be ready to go to war. Lenine's remarks were made in connection with the meeting of the ninth all-Russian soviet congress, which approved the new soviet economic policy of the premier.

"The Washington conference is sure to be followed by a world conference in Europe with both Russia and Germany represented," said Lenine. "Recognition of the soviet is near. It might be pointed out that America took the leadership in the relief of the Russian famine sufferers and the first concessions also will be American.

"The theory that a soviet republic and capitalistic governments cannot exist at the same time has been proved wrong. The new year will see soviet Russia a world power. Close diplomatic relations exist with nearly all countries.

"Russia is ready for further concessions for peace, but we cannot go beyond a certain point. If our enemies force war upon Russia they will find Russia ready for it."

Russia Needs Capital.

Lenine hinted at further important American concessions, now under consideration. He added: "Russia needs capital from the western world and the western world needs raw materials from Russia."

In announcing Russia's acceptance of the American relief administration's proposal to give Russia $20,000,000 worth of grain on condition that Russia buy $10,000,000 more in America, Premier Lenine estimated this total would mean 18,000,000 bushels of grain. The premier said this would help greatly the famine situation in the Volga district.

In his address to the congress, Premier Lenine defended the soviet government's economic policy and mercilessly attacked its critics, especially the trade union men. He said men who had demonstrated no ability to manage industries were demanding to be retained in control. He challenged them to show qualifications to buy supplies and keep factories going rather than to write resolutions.

Admits "Trade" Is Difficult.

"Learning to trade," he continued, "is difficult. It is not like oratory, but we have to learn it." He hated dealing with traders who demanded 100 per cent profit, he said, but it must be done. Raw materials must be collected and bought at any cost from sharp traders and business must be revived. But, he added, it was only by struggling 10 or 15 years with sharp traders that the communist workmen would learn how to trade.

His criticism of the trade unions was applauded.

Lenine asserted Russia's position among the nations had become thoroughly established despite the failure of the great powers to recognize the soviet regime. Foreign capitalists, he asserted, had demonstrated their willingness to trade with Russia. He was extremely optimistic over the trade outlook and said the policy of uniting the peasants and workmen more closely through free domestic trade had been highly successful. The brief time this arrangement had been in force showed the government was on the right track toward the re-establishment of economic solidarity.

Whale Has Lots of Fun Playing Tag With Long Island Villagers

A double-breasted, humpbacked whale that spits through his teeth, spouts like a soda fountain and has a keen sense of humor, raised tarnation thunder with inhabitants of Southampton and Amagansett, two Long Island villages, which rang with the ancient rallying cry, "Thar she blows!" when the huge mammal was seen playing tag off shore.

This was a bull whale (the largest, of course, that ever breathed this side the Antarctic). Coastguards saw him first, and the news was flashed to the veteran farmer whalers, who donned their slickers and shouted against the wind. "Whale off!" This ceremony is called "watting." Nobody who ever hunted a whale forgets the etiquette or terminology thereof. The whale was mauve colored, with a pink tint at the for'ard hatch. Estimated to be 100 feet long, it was conceded the whale might shrink when and if it was landed.

The Southampton whalers sent to Amagansett, 15 miles east, for Uncle Josh Edwards' whaleboat, which came down in no time—three hours—with Sam Edwards in the bow and Wines Hulst in the stern. Felix Dominy's powerboat towed the whaler. Felix was aided by Hezekiah Hulst, brother of Wines. Hezekiah is just as good a whaler as Wines. We don't know how good Wines is, but no matter how good he is, Hezekiah is just as good. The crew of the powerboat sighted the whale and, trailing the whaler and its load of cap'ns, took after him. The whale blew three times, flipped his flukes and dived. The tarnation critters usually blow four times before they go under, and all the cap'ns say this one beat anything they ever see.

"Thar she blows!" yelled one of the crew.

"Whar?" asked Cap'n Edwards.

"Thar!" said the other cap'n.

Then the whale decided to have some fun, so he dived under the boat and came up on the other side, repeating this performance several times. The animal again came into view astern, playing on the surface of the water for a few minutes, while the hunters almost cried because the boat, with its gun up for'ard, was headed in the opposite direction and had to be brought about. When this was accomplished the whale was gone.

Cap'n Edwards explained that the mammal had been attracted to the waters by a lot of whale food that was floating offshore.

"We missed him, all right, but we'll keep right arter him and git him, too. No whale that swims the ocean's goin' to come into Southampton and kid us. Not on y'or life! If there's any quittin' to be done it'll be the whale and not us."

But the whale got away!

Nickel Haircut in China Too Cheap, Barbers Declare

Five thousand Chinese barbers have declared a strike in Shanghai.

They claim that three cents isn't enough for a shave, and that five cents is far too little for a haircut, especially when one considers that the ear-cleaning process and facial massage are thrown in for good measure.

The Chinese community is aghast at the impudence of the barbers. Think of it—the barbers, who stand at the very bottom of the Chinese social ladder, are dissatisfied!

"What if the cost of rice has increased?" asks Wong Fong-tze, 'rickshaw coolie, as he surveys the matter with the proud assurance of one who knows his own relative social importance. "Barbers — why, barbers receive $10 a month, and this is too much for them. Imagine barbers striking!"

Incense is being burned before the god of the barbers, Loh Yumshan, in the City Temple, and red candles are lighted before his shrine by the barbers, who are praying that their monthly income be augmented at least an additional ten per cent.

The Chinese barber shop is a far cry from the tonsorial parlor of America. The majority of the barbers work out of doors. Long rows of barbers are seen in the Temple courtyard, others in a busy city gate, while many travel from door to door.

From Loh Yuinshan the Chinese barbers learned the art of shaving the head, scraping the face, plaiting the queues, cleaning the ears with small ivory spoons, wiping the eyelids and thumping and massaging the face and back.

Cures Asthma or Costs Nothing

Any reader who suffers from the above disease can be quickly cured without risking a penny through the remarkable discovery of C. Leavengood, 1588 S. W. Blvd., Rosedale, Kans. Don't send a penny—just write Mr. Leavengood and he will send you a big bottle of his prescription on 10 days' trial. If it cures pay $1.25. Otherwise you owe nothing.

MILEAGE BOOKS TO BE UNIFORM

Robinson Bill Agreed on by Senate; to Vote on It This Month.

The senate has unanimously agreed that on Jan. 11 a bill introduced by Senator Robinson of Arkansas providing for the issuance of interchangeable mileage books good on all railroads shall be taken up and voted upon.

The Robinson bill has many warm adherents throughout the country and similar measures have been offered by other senators and in the house by a number of representatives. The proposed legislation would require the railroads to issue mileage books at the rate of 2½ cents per mile. Many who have studied transportation problems declare that railroads would obtain greatly needed financial assistance, if mileage tickets of this character were issued, and that at the same time the traveling public would be benefitted. They argue that it is the old story of selling a commodity in large quantity at a small percentage of profit instead of attempting to dispose of the commodity in smaller lots on a wider margin of profit. In this case the "commodity" in question is transportation. It is pointed out that due to the prohibitive railroad rates at the present time, the railroads have suffered an enormous slump in business and the resultant depression is felt in all lines of business.

Roads Profit.

During the first six months of 1921 the passenger fares paid to 168 railroads, says figures prepared by Senator Robinson, amount to $573,254,211, against $564,586,242 for the first six months of 1920 before the increase in rates went into effect. In the 1921 period these fares were paid by 522,195,000 persons, compared with 595,771,000 for the 1920 period. In 1921 each traveler paid an average of 3.13 cents a mile for his railroad transportation as against 2.6 cents per mile in 1920.

Senator Robinson and others who support his bill contend that if the measure were passed a great benefit to the railroads would lie in the fact that at least 400,000 such books would be purchased immediately, which would mean a cash return to the roads, if the books were for 5,000 miles, of $50,000,000 immediately available. It is possible this amount might be doubled, it is declared.

Cites Example.

To illustrate the wisdom and advantage of lower rates to the railroads, Senator Robinson points out that it costs to run a train from New York to Chicago, a specific sum per train mile, say $1.60. This is true whether the train contains a locomotive and two coaches or an engine and 12 cars. Would it not be better, Senator Robinson asks, for the railroads to haul a 12-car load at capacity, at 2½ cents per train mile per passenger, than to haul three cars at 3½ cents per train mile per passenger? He also calls attention to the fact that the greatest building in the world, the Woolworth structure in New York City, stands as a monument to the business genius of the man who discovered that it was better to do a great business at small profit than a small business at a large profit.

Senator Robinson says that as a result of high railroad rates the automobile is coming into increasing use as a means of transportation. Traveling salesmen use autos where formerly they traveled on the railroads and several theatrical troupes are now traveling entirely by automobile, carrying their scenery and baggage with them in large trucks. As an evidence of the relief that the traveling public is finding in the automobile, Senator Robinson says that reports show that the use of gasoline has increased 700,000 gallons daily during the past year.

FAIR SEX MAY BE NEXT ACES

Aviators Believe Women May Get Title in Next Big War.

Will women furnish the daring fliers of the world in the near future and perhaps achieve the coveted title of "ace" in some future war?

This is regarded as something more than a possibility by airmen of experience.

They base their observations on experiences in flight with women passengers. It is fast becoming generally known that flying seems to appeal more widely to women than to men. "They dote on it!" according to some pilots. One pointed out that where the average man will decline a chance to go up the average woman will jump at it.

One cynic blamed this tendency on the alleged lack of responsibility of some women, or perhaps a lack of realization of anything more than the sensation of flight. It was related by a flier, however, that in taking a group of women up one by one, after all had made him promise not to perform "stunts" while they were passengers, all but one fair aviatrix made him break his promise, then wanted to go up again.

It is a fact that abroad, where travel by air is more common than in America, women are the most enthusiastic patrons of these air conveyances. And some of the most daring stunt-performers in the history of aviation have been women fliers. Some of them lost their lives, but the veterans of their sex are still seeking new feats to try in the air.

Observers also point to the large number of women who engage in balloon jumps at county fairs and other gala celebrations, and also to the number of women who are professional "high divers" and aerial performers with circuses.

As for the part women fliers could play in war, it was shown that any woman capable of piloting a plane and being a good shot could hold her own with any flier of the enemy, regardless of sex. The consensus of opinion is that women make good aviators, and the view is expressed by veteran fliers that their ranks will grow.

Pussyfoot Back From Pilgrimage

Townfolk have officially welcomed home William E. (Pussyfoot) Johnson, internationally known prohibition worker, just back in Westerville, Ohio, from India after a 10-week lecture tour, during which he was feted by the various castes of the British colony.

His reception, held in the little United Brethren church, was not unlike the one he received when he returned from England 18 months ago, minus an eye, the result of a hazing administered by British college students.

Johnson said he went to India with the official approval of the British government after 280 temperance organizations affiliated with the Anglo-India Temperance association had appealed for his services.

"The governor of Bombay tendered me my first official reception after which the viceroy, representatives of the British government and rulers of independent states overwhelmed me with invitations to visit their respective districts," Mr. Johnson said. "In the 10 weeks I made 200 speeches.

"I can attribute but one reason for the royal reception I received—that the fact that I am an American. Natives and other wards of England in India think America the wonderland of the universe."

After lecture engagements in the South Johnson plans to tour New Zealand.

The cotton weavers of the little city of Guingamp, in France, first hit on the idea of dyeing the thread before it was woven and then placing it in the loom so that it would form a pattern of stripes and checks. Hence the ginghams so popular today.

A Man More Than a Meeting

The International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 8 Is "Elijah the Tishbite" — 1 Kings 7:1-24.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

LIKE innumerable others, in and out of the newspaper profession, I am engrossed these days in the work of the Washington conference, and seeing all things from this angle. So the dramatic story of Elijah, who suddenly thrust himself into the stately surroundings of King Ahab's palace, fits perfectly the present mood. Bespite the rare achievements of the conference thus far, and the many signs of its final success, there is growing in many minds the clear conviction that something more than a meeting of statesmen, or a convocation of the great powers, is necessary to remedy what is wrong with this troubled old world.

That something is represented by the hairy, uncouth, unconventional and fearless man of the desert, the Prophet Elijah, with his audacious "Thus saith Jehovah." Clear right, as revealed by the living God, is the one way of success for nations as for individuals. Famous King Ahab had made alliances and treaties and adopted the most worldly-wise expedients for promoting the well-being of Israel. He was perhaps even a stronger man than his father, Omri, about whom the Moabite Stone tells; or his grandfather, Jeroboam, the founder of the dynasty who had sought success for his people by religious compromises with surrounding paganism. Ahab, too, had a heathen Phoenician wife, a zealous idolatress—how like clay, to be shaped for better or worse, are even kings in the hands of their wives!—who had tried to put the simple religion of Jehovah out of fashion in the land.

When Prophet Faced King.

National problems nearly 3,000 years ago were not greatly different from those of today. By his easy compromises and temporal prosperity and good business methods, Ahab had standardized Israel with its neighbors—on a plane far below what was its plain duty and destiny. Fashions usually level down rather than up. To be true to their ideal, the Jews had to be "a peculiar people."

Times were not bad, but the people were, which is worse. Even Washington has been shocked by the publication of the risque pictures and worse jokes of a college paper published in the city, and quickly suppressed by the authorities. Men who are busy trying to make for a better world are forced to pause and ponder the meaning of the calloused sensibilities of students in their midst. What can conferences of statesmen do for a tomorrow whose youth show the tendencies of taste which characterized a decadent Rome? The remedies for the real ills of our times all lie within the realm of personal character.

So into the midst of Ahab's debased court, past the foul Canaanitish images at the entrance, stalked this rude figure from the desert. Without ceremony we find Elijah, whose name means "Jehovah is God," face to face with the king, unfearing and with no obsequisness. His were the direct and dauntless ways of the desert; for Elijah came from that rocky wilderness east of the Jordan, then called Gilead, where the untameable Arabs and Druzes now dwell. Spices and medicaments grew there, and the "balm of Gilead" was famous in ancient days—tempting one to tarry upon the idea that simplicity, courage and reverence are a balm for our time as for that of Ahab.

And the first words of Elijah recorded were a direct prediction of doom—a prophecy of three years of drought, with consequent famine; for the horrors of which we may turn to almost any day's issue of the newspaper.

The Rival Gods.

As the task of correspondents at the conference is to make clear the great and fundamental issue at stake there, underlying and transcending all the day-by-day developments, so our purpose in this lesson is to interpret the one plain and all-comprehending issue represented by the conflict between Ahab and Elijah.

Apostate to the faith of his fathers, completely under the sway of his clever heathen wife, and loyal only to selfish expediency Ahab represented the dominance of Baal in Israel. The nation had deteriorated until it was little different from its neighbors—and to be like the neighbors was then, as now most persons' idea of success. What tragedies surround us all, of lives meant to be distinctive and individual, that have been ironed out into conventional sameness! God is forever striving to help us be our own best selves; and most of us are assiduously endeavoring to be like the crowd around us, even though we have to become worshippers of Baal of Mammon.

To this state Israel had slumped—although the profane histories seem to regard Ahab's reign as one of great prosperity. So a nation's soul may shrivel while its body thrives. Elijah represented the remnant, which, as it always is, was larger than he knew, of those who had not bowed the knee to Baal. He came out of the desert as Jehovah's advocate. In the austere life of cave and tent he had mused upon the glory and greatness of the true God. His was a stern and uncompromising theology. No "court preacher" he. Great and consuming passion for God and the people filled his soul. So he joined issue with Baal-worship, by flinging the vengeance of Jehovah into the teeth of the apostate king himself.

Will a Prophet Come?

Heart-hungry almost to hopelessness, spiritually-minded men and women all around the world are praying for a prophet to come. We have had all kinds of imitations, especially the commercially-minded, press-agented evangelists, who attract more attention to themselves than to God. A later substitute is interdenominational organizations, which are going to save the world by machinery and by "messages," addressed to rulers and governments, as if by a new relation of church and state the kingdom of heaven is to come. Not by the organized greatness of religion and not by multiplication of societies is the world to be saved. Better one Elijah than a thousand of these pompous, expensive and largely futile general organizations of the churches.

When the prophet comes, it may be suddenly, unexpectedly, like Elijah. He will be a man wanting nothing and fearing nothing for himself. He will have stern words of righteousness to speak, as well as winning words of love. Probably he will not find favor with the great, but only opposition. We may know him by his willingness to suffer as well as to serve.

For Elijah, with the freedom of movement of a Bedouin unimpeded by possession, had to flee to the Brook Cherith, a stern and majestic ravine leading into the Jordan near Jericho. I remember it well, for there I was once almost thrown from a horse on to the rocks below. In his lonely cave—the reputed site of which is now a monastery of the Greek church—Elijah was fed by the ravens of the air.

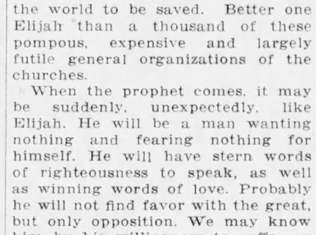
When the brook failed, he fled afoot across the width of Israel to Phoenicia, where, outside of Sidon, a widow shared with him her crust and cruse—which thenceforth failed not while the famine lasted. So was hospitality rewarded. Even more, the widow's son was restored to life by the wayfaring guest, the man of God.

It was a hard, hard period for Elijah, and for Israel; but it was part of the conflict whereby Jehovah was to be vindicated as not merely a tribal deity who might be ignored in favor of another more fashionable, but as the one supreme God. Lord over all. Israel's way back to true prosperity lay through loyalty to the God of Abraham and Moses.

—OLD KENTUCKY— HOME SPUN TOBACCO

Direct From Our Farms to You

The Cream of the finest crops Kentucky's bountiful soil can produce—ripe, rich leaves—smooth and mellow—with that rare old-fashioned flavor and fragrance that only the proper "aging" can produce. We bank on it you have never tasted a finer flavored, more satisfying tobacco in all your life.



Ripe, Rich, Old-Fashion Leaf

Our Famous Old Kentucky Homespun is no more like manufactured tobacco than day is like night—guaranteed free from chemicals and all other adulterations that conceal imperfections, delude the sense of taste and undermine the health.

Grown and natured in Kentucky's finest soil, cut at the proper time, carefully selected, aged, mellowed, cured and "sweated" by the same method our grandfathers used in preparing tobacco for their own use—**every trace of harshness leaves it — nothing to "bite" your tongue or parch your mouth—nothing to fool your taste. Mellow as the moonlight—fragrant as the rose.** Like old wine from the cellar its rich fragrance permeates the air. Thousands of tobacco lovers the world over swear by its inimitable smoking and chewing qualities.

"For sixteen years I have used almost every brand on the market but yours is the best I ever tasted."
W. E. Twines, St. Marys, Penn.

"Tobacco sells factory, in every way. I now realize how foolish I have been—paying exhorbitant prices of the middlemen instead of buying direct from the growers' association."
C. J. Retzlaff, Matsaaus, Wash.

"Say now, your tobacco is the best I have had since 1866 when Abraham Lincoln and I smoked together in the Sunny South. Tell all the old soldiers about it."
John F. Stout, Libby, Mont.

Old Kentucky Homespun in the Natural Leaf as we Ship

Reduce Your Tobacco Bill 75%

We are growers of tobacco and sell none but our own crops—our co-operative marketing plan enables us to do away with all middlemen—you deal direct with the growers' association thereby saving 75 per cent or more. No fancy packages, fancy prices—you get the benefit of it.

Money Saving Prices

5 lbs. $2.98 — 10 lbs. $5.85

(We Pay All Shipping Charges)

5 pounds will make 55 big sacks of smoking, or 65 chewing or smoking twists. With each order we send complete illustrated instructions showing how to prepare and make smoking, old-fashion chewing and smoking twists, cigars, etc.

SEND NO MONEY

Pay only when tobacco arrives. Try it for ten days and if it fails to please you—if it doesn't suit your taste in every respect for any reason or you are dissatisfied in any way, send it back and your money will be returned promptly without quibble or question. You Risk Nothing. Sign and mail the coupon today and enjoy the tobacco treat of your life.

We Pay All Shipping Charges

Use the Coupon

TOBACCO GROWERS ASSOCIATION OF KY.

TOBACCO GROWERS ASS'N. OF KENTUCKY,
Warehouse 910 Mayfield, Kentucky

Send me ..... pounds of Old Kentucky Homespun Tobacco by parcel post prepaid. I will pay the price of $..... on arrival. If not satisfied after a 10-DAY TRIAL, I will return the tobacco and you will refund my money.

Name .....

Address .....

Enter below pounds each grade wanted:

SMOKING —mild —medium —strong

CHEWING —mild —medium —strong

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

Those out of employment or wishing to increase present income, communicate with Chautauqua Commercial Agency, Jamestown, N. Y.

Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Exceptional opening. Those desiring plain sewing home. Any sewing machine. City-country. No canvassing. Steady. To prevent curiosity seekers send 12 cents. Samples-information. Good Wear Cloth Co., Inc., Asbury Park, N. J.

HELP WANTED.

Become Government Railway Mail clerks, $135-195 month. List positions free. Write immediately, Franklin Institute, Dept. A-47, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED

$5.00 to $10.00 a day easily earned taking orders for High Grade Toilet and Laundry Soaps, Toilet Articles, Flavoring Extracts, Spices, Puddings, 7 bars Assorted Soap in fancy boxes; BIG sellers. Our goods well known, nationally advertised. 100% profit. Write for catalog. Men and women everywhere make good money. Crofts & Reed Co., Dept. 214, Chicago.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-40, Parsons, Kan.

AGENTS

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES

Auto owners wanted to use and introduce our new 6,000 and 10,000 Mile Guaranteed Cord and Fabric Tires. Make big money, part or full time. Free tires for your car. Write quick for special agents offer and low wholesale prices. It will pay you to answer this little adv. now. Reliable Tire & Rubber Co., 35th st. and Michigan ave., Dept. 170, Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

SONG POEMS WANTED.

Write the Words for a Song. We revise poems, write music and guarantee to secure publication. Submit poems on any subject. Broadway Studios, 114 Fitzgerald Bldg., New York.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

TOBACCO

Kentucky Leaf Tobacco—3 years old, nature cured. Don't send a penny, pay for tobacco and postage on arrival. Extra fine quality, chewing or smoking, 10 lbs., $2.50; medium quality smoking, 10 lbs., $1.00. Farmers' Union, Hawesville, Ky.

FRUIT TREES

Fruit trees greatly reduced prices direct to planters. No agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries. Ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64 page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

MEDICAL.

Our Herb Laxative Tablets relieves constipation, headache, stomach, liver, kidneys. Trial box 25c pd. Descriptive circular entire 25 formulas Free. Wonderful results reported. Trial convinces. Send today. Herb Tablet Co., Dept. 3-B, Hutchinson, Kansas.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Formulas for tanning furs, hides, moth-proof, making rawhide, harness leather, moccasins, etc. Send $1.00. Money returned if dissatisfied. C. E. Meade, Little Valley, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$600 Gets 50-Acre Farm With Furnished House

Everything complete to dishes, phonograph and clock; lots of tools and implements included; move right in, make yourself at home; convenient to RR town, electric cars, advantages; easy drive big city; fertile, machine worked fields, spring-watered pasture; wood lot, 25 apple trees, good 5-room house, 50 ft. barn, etc. Owner called away sacrifices all $1000, part cash, easy terms. Details page 12 Illus. Catalog 1100 Bargains. FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 S. Nassau st., New York City.

CARRY ON!

Geneva Milliner Has Married Seven Times and Is Still Going Strong.

Marriage is, for a woman, the solution of the problem of getting passports to various European countries, the difficulties of which became almost insuperable after the war, a Lucerne business woman has discovered.

Before the war, this woman, who is well educated and good looking, earned approximately $10,000 a year by obtaining orders for millinery and furs from royalty and aristocracy in the several capitals of Europe as a representative of Paris houses.

After the war, while her former patrons had no money for luxuries, a new class—the war profiteers—demanded her attention. The passport problem hampered her, however. She then formed the plan of marrying men of different nationalities (every race can be found in Switzerland), and paying them to let her divorce them as soon as she had established a passport in her new citizenship.

She at present has seven ex-husbands.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS

For Three Generations Have Made Child-Birth Easier By Using—

MOTHER'S FRIEND

SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES

WRITE FOR BOOKLET ON MOTHERHOOD AND THE BABY, FREE
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., DEPT. 9-D, ATLANTA, GA.

Spectacles ON TRIAL Free

Send No Money

I Will Send These

Large Size Spectacles

Absolutely FREE

Send Me the Coupon Below You'll Get Them At Once

Listen, Friend:

I am sure the glasses you are now wearing are hurting and straining your eyes, because they don't fit you any longer, and you are neglecting to get a new pair by just putting it off from day to day. I feel so satisfied that if I sent you a pair of my spectacles so you could try them out, say for about ten days or so, without it costing you a cent you would be only too pleased to try them. I have so much confidence in you that I am going to send you a pair of my **10-Karat Gold-Filled Perfect-Vision Spectacles** on one condition only, and that is if they do not fit you perfectly, or if you do not like them you are to return them to me without paying one cent for trying them.

Don't Send Me A Cent

Just send in the below coupon properly filled out and I will send you by return mail a pair of my perfect fitting glasses. Not the extra large, new fangled, ugly kind that makes one look like an owl, but a pair of honest-to-goodness real comfortable spectacles that will fit your face perfectly. Not too large or too small, but just right to cover the whole eye. I will send them to you absolutely free of charge, so that you can try them out for yourself.

They will make reading and sewing a pleasure, and prevent eye strain and eye pain. With these perfect-vision glasses of mine you will be able to hit the nail on the head the very first time. If you go hunting, they will help you right your gun and take aim at your game easily.

Your Mailman Will Bring Them Right To Your Door Without A Cent To Pay

As soon as you get them, put them on and see how well they suit your face, not too large and not too small, but just right. See how comfortable they feel and what a pleasure it will be to read, sew and do your crocheting with them on. No trouble, no eye-strain, no holding your book or paper at arms' length and straining your eyes to be able to read the letters, but just at an easy and comfortable distance.

With these **Perfect-Vision Spectacles** of mine you will be able to go hunting, and have a good chance of getting something, because they will improve your sight so that you can take proper aim. I want you to try them out thoroughly for hammering nails, filing your saw, indoors or outdoors, whichever you prefer.

Sit down right now. Fill out the below coupon at once and send it in to me so that I can give it my personal attention, and I will immediately send you a pair of my **Perfect-Vision 10-Karat Gold-Filled Spectacles** in a Spring-Back, Velteen-Lined, Pocket-Book Case by return mail, with the full understanding that you do not have to keep them unless you want to or pay one cent for the ten days' trial.

This is the coupon. Fill it out and send it in at once.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

I herewith enclose this coupon, which entitles me, by return mail, to a pair of your Gold-filled Perfect-Vision Spectacles, complete, also a fine leatherette, spring back, velteen-lined, gold-lettered, pocket-book spectacle case without any cost to me, so I can try them out, under your own offer, of a full ten days' actual test—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and three days more. This free trial is not to cost me one penny, and if I like the glasses and keep them, I am to pay you $2.75 only—no more and no less. But if, for any reason whatsoever, I don't wish to keep them (and I, myself, am to be the sole judge), I will return them to you without paying you a single cent for them as you agreed in the above advertisement to send them on ten days' absolute free trial. With this understanding I mail you this certificate, and it is agreed that you will stick to your word and I will stick to mine. Don't fail to answer the following questions:

How old are you?.....How many years have you used glasses (if any)?.....

Name .....

Post Office.....

Rural Route.....Box No.....State.....

WAR TO FINISH TO BE WAGED ON PROFITEERS

Government's Campaign on Money Hogs Gradually Gaining Momentum at National Capital.

The governments nationwide drive against profiteering and food law violators is gathering momentum.

Launched by Attorney General Daugherty with an appeal to all states' attorneys general for closed co-operation with federal prosecutors, it has been indicated that the movement forecasts a fight to the finish for lower prices.

The government, it was said, will use two legal weapons against profiteers. These are anti-trust laws in each state and the interstate commerce commission regulations. Enforcement of the state laws by states attorneys will be augmented, it was learned authoritatively, by department of justice agents in every state.

The government was balked in its original profiteering drive, it was pointed out, by the weakness of the Lever act, which was declared unconstitutional. The state "anti-profiteering" laws, on the other hand, have been repeatedly upheld in the courts.

The federal government, it was said, has been powerless to prevent intrastate profiteering since the Lever act failed. Interstate commerce regulations, it was added, have in part prevented extortion in many commodities.

"The anti-trust laws, which exist in practically every state, are easily applicable to the retail profiteer," it was stated at the department of justice. "The government must first prove there is a conspiracy existing and with the hardwood lumber case as an established precedent, this will not be difficult."

It was learned that the department of justice has probed state laws very thoroughly and the belief that the anti-trust laws could be used throughout the country in prosecuting profiteers induced the attorney general to launch his drive.

The process in each state, where state authorities welcome assistance, will be similar to that followed in the building trade probe in Chicago. Federal agents will gather evidence and "work up" cases which will then be laid before state authorities for prosecution.

The state laws in Illinois, Massachusetts, Kansas, Wisconsin and in every agricultural state throughout the South and West, it was learned, are looked upon as "particularly strong" in their application to profiteers. In industrial states, particularly New York and Pennsylvania, food and fuel laws would be invoked rather than anti-trust legislation.

A Real Cure for Pyorrhea

Sufferers from Pyorrhea, Bleeding and Ulcerated Gums, Loose Teeth, etc., should write today for absolutely free sample of this wonder treatment. Send name and address to Moore's laboratories, Dept. 1041, 2110 Grand ave., Kansas City, Mo. Also free booklet and history of remarkable cures.

PHYSICIAN FINDS CURE FOR GLAND MALADY

Dr. Arno B. Luckhardt of the University of Chicago, announces that he has discovered a cure for a very old disease—para thyroid tetany, which results in the death of a person in a few days if the glands in the neck are removed.

Dr. Luckhardt has been making experiments on a dog. He removed the glands from the neck of the animal which has been kept alive for 57 days. The dog still appears vigorous as the result of the medical injections.

Head Stuffed By Catarrh or Cold? Use Healing Cream

If your nostrils are clogged, your throat distressed, or your head is stuffed by nasty catarrh or a cold, apply a little pure, antiseptic, germ destroying cream into your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage, soothing inflamed, swollen membranes and you get instant relief.

How good it feels. Your nostrils are open. Your head is clear. No more hawking, snuffling, dryness or struggling for breath. Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from any druggist. Colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed up. Relief is sure.—Advertisement

How He Cured His Rupture

Old Sea Captain Cured His Own Rupture After Doctors Said "Operation or Death."

His Remedy and Book Sent Free.

Captain Collings sailed the seas for many years; then he sustained a bad double rupture that soon forced him to not only remain ashore, but kept him bedridden for years. He tried doctor after doctor and truss after truss. No results! Finally, he was assured that he must either submit to a dangerous and abhorrent operation or die. He did **neither!** He cured himself instead.

Captain Collings made a study of himself, of his condition—and at last he was rewarded by the finding of the method that so quickly made him a well, strong, vigorous and happy man.

Anyone can use the same method; it's simple, easy, safe and inexpensive. Every ruptured person in the world should have the Captain Collings book, telling all about how he cured himself, and how anyone may follow the same treatment in their own home without any trouble. The book and medicine are FREE. They will be sent prepaid to any rupture sufferer who will fill out the below coupon. But send it right away—**now**—before you put down this paper.

FREE RUPTURE BOOK AND REMEDY COUPON.

Capt. W. A. Collings (Inc.)
Box 84-F, Watertown, N. Y.

Please send me your FREE Rupture Remedy and Book without any obligation on my part whatever.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Leads Agitators in India

Copyright Underwood & Underwood.

MAHATMA MOHANDAS K. GANDHI is the leader of the non-co-operative movement in India which is making things rather unpleasant for the British officials there. Rioting in connection with the visit of the Prince of Wales in that country was instigated by this movement. British authority in India is threatened. Gandhi is well educated.

A. E. F. OFFICER ACCUSED OF KILLING HIS ORDERLY IN LETTER TO GEORGIAN

The charge that Lieutenant Colonel L. H. Opie of Staunton, Va., killed his orderly, William Woolwine, in a dugout near the Argonne in October, 1918, was contained in a letter which Senator Watson, Democrat, Georgia, handed Senator Brandegee, Republican, Connecticut, chairman of the committee investigating "the Watson charges."

This is the third killing of one of his men that is charged against Opie, who was formerly a major in command of a battalion of the 116th infantry. Opie has already denied the other two charges.

The third is made by Lemuel O. Smith of Marion, Va., a former sergeant of Co. M of Opie's battalion. Smith said he was decorated by the French and the American governments.

"I was commanding a detail composed of Privates Toad Ellison, Lee Collins and William Askew, bringing in four prisoners when we heard a shot in a dugout," wrote Smith. "We entered and found William Woolwine, Opie's orderly lying dead. The room was still full of the smoke of the gun and Opie was looking at the body. He told us he had killed Woolwine and ordered us to carry the body out."

According to sworn testimony already given by Henry L. Scott of Kenmore, Ohio, Scott saw Opie kill a sergeant who was crawling in a shell hole during a battle to protect himself against shells, and also a messenger who refused to turn over to Opie a message which the latter demanded of him. Grayson H. Withrow, 1414 Retreat street, Baltimore, Md., has written saying he saw Opie kill the sergeant Scott referred to. He will testify.

Watson demanded that Smith and the three privates whom he named be summoned as witnesses. Watson also handed to the committee the names of Horace J. Cook and Claude Breedon of Covington, Va., who he declares, will testify they saw Opie kill the sergeant referred to by Scott.

Watson handed to Brandegee a letter from John S. Cannon, an attorney and a former officer of the A. E. F., whose address is 301 Lloyd (or Gloyd) building, Kansas City, Mo., and who charges that a court-martial on which he sat, sentenced to death a colored man whom he believed innocent. Cannon charged that the presiding officer of the court forced the verdict of conviction and refused to allow the colored man to testify in his own behalf.

TO PRESERVE FOOTPRINTS OF ANCIENT DINOSAUR IN EAST

The trail of the dinosaur in the Connecticut valley is to be preserved if present plans are carried out. In the red sandstone of Dinosaur ledge at Smith's ferry, on the bank of the Connecticut river, are the three-toed prints and the tail marks of the mammoth reptile that lived millions of years ago. The chambers of commerce of Holyoke and Northampton, Mass., are working on a petition for legislative action looking to preservation of the ledge by its inclusion in the Mount Tom State reservation.

Dr. Edward Hitchcock, late president of Amherst college, discovered the ledge with its two acres or more of reptilian footprints nearly 50 years ago. Some of the finest specimens were removed and placed in the college museum. Easily accessible from the state highway the ledge has been visited by thousands and it is desired to protect its markings from damage by vandals and souvenir hunters.

Prof. W. J. Miller of Smith college says that the three-toed footmarks, varying from three and four to 15 and 16 inches in length, were made in floor-covered mud that hardened when the water receded. This was overlaid perhaps thousands of feet deep by successive deposits during the Triassic period. In succeeding geological ages erosion of the overlying strata exposed the tracks again to the light. So perfect were the impressions taken by the mud that ripple marks left by the receding waters are clearly visible.

Dr. W. D. Matthew, curator of the American Museum of Natural History, New York, believes the Connecticut valley dinosaur footprints date back to the beginning of the age of reptiles. During the whole of this age, estimated at 10,000,000 years or more, the dinosaurs were the dominant land animals, as the higher quadrupeds had not appeared in force. The dinosaurs are supposed to have disappeared 8,000,000 years ago.

Relatively few remains have been found of the animals that made these footprints. Part of a skeleton is preserved in the Yale museum and complete skeletons have been found in Germany. Remains of the dinosaurs of the later Creaceous period, larger and stranger looking than those of the Triassic, are less rare.

There were numerous species of Triassic dinosaurs. Some reached a height of 25 feet geologists say. Some walked nearly erect on the hind feet, using their long tail as a support. In appearance they are supposed to have resembled gigantic lizards.

The climate of the Connecticut valley when these monsters roamed the earth is said by Prof. Loomis of Amherst college to have been something like that of Arizona today, hot and dry, though not tropical. Some of the dinosaurs are supposed to have been carnivorous, while other species subsisted upon plant life.

NEW COMMUNITY OF FREAKS ESTABLISHED ON RUSS ESTATE

Fifteen young men, two young women and an elderly matron have recently established on the Tolstoi estate what they term "an improved Bolshevik community." Described as an attempt to rectify failure of Communism, the members of the colony are the declared enemies of the destruction of property, human or animal life and thus are arrayed against the Soviet government.

The members of the colony make a religion of manual labor and declare its chief tenet to be embodied in the phrase "Love thy neighbor as thyself." They declare themselves, like Count Tolstoi, "searchers for the truth of all things." They arrived in early September with a permit from Moscow to occupy a portion of the estate now classed as a national institution. A teacher whose brother is director of the colony, organized the movement. The 18 members, all of whom profess the practical idealism of the Doukhobors sect with a mingled belief in Buddhism, were allotted quarters in a once handsome but now tumbled-down one-story building of the estate built in 1780 for the serfs of Prince Volkonski, father of Tolstoi's mother.

The new arrivals have made the building habitable and have started to prepare for the cultivation of the 100 acres included in their grant. Food so far has been supplied free by the Soviet government, the same as to all visitors to the Tolstoi home. The three women do the cooking.

The 100-acre farm includes a big orchard planted by the famous Russian author and one of the first acts of the newcomers was to whitewash all the trees. This operation was preceded by an animated discussion as to whether it should be done. The young men carefully debate this problem: If the trees are not whitewashed, the orchard will be ruined by insects but if the whitewash is applied the insects will die of starvation and it is wrong to destroy life. As the members of the colony are vegetarians and fruit is therefore the prime article of food to them, necessity prevailed over ideals and the whitewashing was done.

A second problem was solved much after the same reasoning. For many years the manager of the Tolstoi estate has been Prince Obolinski, who occupied a building once used by the author as a peasants' school. The newcomers, declaring that the presence of an overseer might restrict their "liberty of action" have decreed that the Prince must go and the Obolinski family soon must seek food and shelter elsewhere.

Applications for 311 patents were received from women by the British patent office last year.

HINDU AGITATOR WELL EDUCATED

Mohanda Gandhi Gentle Person, Says English Professor.

"Gandhi won his position by pursuing a policy of doing no wrong, committing no violence, but simply enduring all the punishments the other side could inflict on him until they all became weary and ashamed of punishing."

That is how Prof. Gilbert Murray describes Mohanda Karamchand Gandhi, the Indian agitator, whose name is so frequently mentioned in respect to the native uprisings in India on the occasion of the present visit of the Prince of Wales to India.

Gandhi studied law in Great Britain about the year 1889, but instead of going back to his native land, like many of his contemporaries who had the advantage of a European education, a confirmed British loyalist he whole-heartedly embraced the Hindu cause and was a constant and virulent agitator for their rights.

Gandhi is a Jain, a very high caste of Hindu, and he came from rich parents. He took the usual Jain vow, that of an abstinence from alcohol and cow's flesh, because to the Jains a cow is a sacred animal; and an abstinence from pork and bacon because the pig is an unclean animal.

He took his law degree and for a time practised law in Bombay, but he cared more for religion than law. He became an ascetic and gradually gave away his money to good causes, keeping for himself only a meager allowance. Finally he forsook the lawyer's profession, because he could not conscientiously follow a profession which believed in might to force its rights.

In 1914 he was a very patriotic supporter of Britain's war against Germany, and from its results he expected a better India for Indians, irrespective of caste and religion, and the exclusion from their native domains of the material interests, the industrial slavery and the money and power of worship of the West.

The result was a shock to his ideals, and ever since he has been engaged in constant passive resistance to the government and has always striven to ennoble and raise the status of the Indian, not so much in the eyes of the European, but in the eyes and graces of the higher caste of native in India—a much more difficult problem.

In 1913, while he was being constantly imprisoned by the government in South Africa, the railway strike broke out, and transportation in the Transvaal was paralyzed. From the ordinary agitator's point of view this would have been his supreme moment to strike his blow at the organized society of South Africa, but he relented and gave orders to his people to resume work and aid the government to keep order.

HEALTH DRIVE FOR PHILIPPINES

Governor General Wood Begins War on Most Common Diseases.

Governor General Wood has started an intensive campaign to improve health conditions in the Philippine Islands by teaching the people how to avoid and combat the ost common diseases which sap the vitality of the country. He has instructed the director of the Philippine health service to prepare a circular setting forth the causes of various diseases and the methods which can be used to prevent them and stamp them out. The circulars are to be posted in public places in every muncipality of the islands, and are to be read to every class in the public schools throughout the archipelago.

"We must spare no effort to improve general health conditions in the islands," said General Wood. "We must especially pay attention to the need for combating infant mortality. We must avoid unnecessary waste of life."

Addressing the women's clubs of Manila, General Wood said; "Politics has been and still is being played against human life, but we are going to stop it here in the Philippines. We must have a centralized control of the sanitary system of the islands—one that will act without political hamperings. We need more hospitals throughout the islands, we need more nurses throughout the provinces.

"Two-thirds of the babies who die in infancy could be saved. One-third of all babies born die in the first year and two-thirds of these deaths are preventable. The sanitary system is responsible for many of the deaths. Undernourished mothers form the second great reason for the many deaths, and too much polished rice is the chief reason for undernourished mothers. More meat and vegetables and unpolished rice should be eaten."

Governor General Wood mentioned as necessities for better living: More hospitals throughout the provinces, more dispensaries in the provinces, better distribution of medicines, additional nurses in the islands.

Labor Cost Most in U. S.

An ounce of gold purchases 17.22 hours of labor in the United States; 50.16 hours in Britain; 95.50 hours in Japan; 117.31 hours in France, and 201.66 hours in Germany, said C. J. Hannon, member of parliament for the Moseley division of Birmingham, quoting statistics in the course of an address to the members of the National Union of Manufacturers of England.

AGENTS WANTED—BOTH SEXES.

The ELECTRICITY from the BATTERIES will turn a needle through your table or hand.

For Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Weak and Lame Back, Headache, Weakness, Grip, Dyspepsia, Coldness, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Dizziness, Numbness, Poor Circulation, etc. For advertising purposes, we will give ONE BELT FREE to one person in each locality. Address E. J. SMEAD & CO., Dept. 30, Vineland, N. J.

THE LADY WILL GUIDE YOU THE REST OF THE WAY.

4-POWER PACT VICTORY FOR U. S.

Diplomacy Plus "Horse Sense" Won for American Delegates.

BY FREDERIC J. HASKINS.

"A shroud in which to bury the Anglo-Japanese Alliance" is the way one acute observer characterizes the four-power pact which now stands as the great achievement of the conference.

It is said by those who know the inside workings of the conference to represent a real triumph for American diplomacy. Not that a real triumph was difficult in the circumstances. The American delegation had all of the best cards in its hands and in order to win its chief objectives it had but to use ordinary horse sense and stand firm. That is a good deal more than American diplomacy generally has done.

The old phrase "entangling alliances" will not apply to this new agreement, however, for it is in no sense an alliance. It does not bind us, or seek to bind us, to any action, offensive or defensive, nor does it bind any of the other contracting parties to such action. It is merely an agreement to talk things over in case of trouble, and a further statement that the insular possessions of the powers concerned shall remain as they are. This means for us chiefly that our position in the Philippines is not to be a matter of dispute.

The agreement is thus seen on its positive side, to amount to very little. It expresses an intention to talk things over in a pacific spirit and that is about all. The real significance of the instrument is that it completely supersedes the Anglo-Japanese Alliance and that it signifies the acquiescence of those two powers in the American point of view.

It seems to be generally recognized now that the British delegation came to the conference to perpetuate the Anglo-Japanese Alliance if it could do so without antagonizing the United States. Japan, of course, came with the intention of keeping the alliance in effect if possible. Japan had everything to gain by the alliance and everything to lose by its abrogation. The advantages of the alliance to Great Britain were not so obvious.

The agreement does not touch the question of China. It therefore leaves the Chinese question as the chief remaining question before the conference, and the only bone of contention.

RESTORES EARL GREY'S VISION

Treatments Bring Back Normal Sight to British Statesman.

Viscount Grey's sight is now completely restored. He walks jauntily about London, crosses the busiest streets unaided, and does not even require the aid of glasses.

Martin Sherwood, not a very well known or fashionable oculist, is the wizard who has accomplished the miracle. But he is very modest about it. This is what he said:

"Viscount Grey will be able to read and use his eyes in the normal way for the rest of his life. The recovery is not my work really, but nature's.

"His visit recently was the first for a fortnight, during which he has made more progress than in all the time I have attended him—that is to say, since May. His trouble when I first saw him is known as retinitis pigmentosa."

Sherwood styles himself neither oculist, doctor, nor surgeon, but as a scientist, and his main treatment is an electrical one. He treated Viscount Grey in this fashion.

But even before this there had been an improvement in the famous statesman's sight since the time he had to be guided about and was laboriously attempting to master Braille. This was brought about by a treatment of hypnotic suggestion.

Lady Glenconner, his future bride, and one of the keenest students of the occult in England, was responsible for this course. To what extent the treatment was responsible for the improvement it is impossible to say. But when she and Viscount Grey again take their places as two of the most prominent figures in society she will have the satisfaction that her husband will be possessed of his normal vision.

It has been estimated that a single pair of sparrows and a nest of young ones consume about 3,000 insects a week.

PRESS ATTACKED AT SENATE QUIZ

Publishers and Newsprint Maker Go to Mat in Tariff Hearing.

Senate tariff hearings were enlivened last week by an attack on American newspaper publishers by Colonel William E. Haskell of New York city, vice president of the International Paper Co., and a counter-attack on the newsprint paper manufacturers by William J. Pape, publisher of the Waterbury, Conn., Republican, speaking for a number of small publishers who, he said, organized a joint buying corporation, because many of them were unable single-handed to assist themselves in an endeavor to obtain fair priced newsprint.

Urging a tariff protection for his industry against European competition, Col. Haskell told the committee that "congress had gradually yielded to the clamors of the paid agents of the publishers", until finally all tariff on newsprint had been removed and "the industry abandoned to drift in the ebb and flow of the international competitive tide."

Asserting that newsprint was the only product of the papermaking industry "which has been deprived of all protection and be-deviled by inspired federal regulation and interference," the witness said the reason for the treatment this branch of the industry has suffered is obvious.

He added that "the fact that the press can control legislation and invoke unwarranted regulations, restrictions and interference for its own selfish interests, constitute a grave charge of "undue influence and special privilege." The charge that any "undue influence" had been used by the publishers in arguing for the placing of newsprint paper on the free list was denied by Emery Thomason of Chicago, speaking for the American Newspaper Publishers association. He declared the publishers had based their argument on the economic ground of the inability of American newsprint manufacturers to supply domestic consumption. This inability was stated by Colonel Haskell.

Mr. Pape told the committee that the question before congress in determining as to the retention of newsprint on the free list was whether the publishers should again have imposed on them such a condition as was found by a senate committee which reported last year that certain manufacturers had taken advantage of a newsprint shortage to exploit the purchasers and "hold them up for excessive, unreasonable and wholly unfair prices."

Publishers, who as a class, largely dominate public opinion affecting business policies through direct appeal to readers, Mr. Pape added, "have been potently weak when fighting for a fair price for newsprint." He declared that on no less than three occasions in the past 10 years prices had "soared to undreamed of heights" and that nothing, including the federal trade commission, congressional and court action had "stayed the demands imposed by certain of those who control the supply of newsprint."

Bungalow Brew Residue Clogs Dayton Sewers

Makers of home brew are operating to such an extent that the sewer system of Dayton, Ohio, is being choked up. In a number of cases necessitating the complete uncovering of the underground conduits in order to clean them out.

The sewer department has experienced difficulty in keeping the lines clear and has spent a huge sum of money since the dry season set in, and the end is not yet.

Officials in the department assert that it is customary for a person or persons, making contraband liquor, to dispose of his mash via the sewers. This practice they say is creating a mighty expensive repair bill each month. In a number of instances the larger sewers have been found to be completely filled up.

Department chiefs are considering making a public appeal to the home brewers and distillers to dispose of their mash and other leftovers after each batch in some other way.

For making maps from midair, which was extensively done during the war, a new camera has been devised which makes three exposures at one time, each at a different angle. One complete picture is made when the three prints are joined.

RAPS SALE OF STATE SECRETS

Solon Criticizes Plan to Publish Contents of Wilson's "Steel Box."

Representative James T. Begg of Sandusky, member of the house foreign affairs committee, may have some scathing remarks to make before congress concerning former President Wilson's "steel box," the contents of which a New York newspaper has announced it will reveal in a series of articles by Ray Stanard Baker.

Baker was a confidential assistant of Wilson at the Paris peace conference and, said the announcement, was entrusted by Wilson with all the confidential documents, secret memoranda and unpublished reports which Wilson packed into a steel box and brought back to Washington.

For the past two years Baker has been engaged in examining these papers, it is declared, and now is prepared to make them public. It is currently reported that the New York newspaper has contracted with Baker and his publishers for the newspaper rights to these articles at a figure not less than $25,000.

Criticises Action.

Begg takes the position that this, like the Tumulty articles, recently published, constitutes a commercialization of the public service which is reprehensible and ought not to be tolerated. In a statement recently he said: "Either one of two things is true on this proposition, either the public will be buffaloed and not given secret information, or else the ex-president will be infringing on the rights of the department of state and thereby perchance jeopardizing the peaceful relations of this country with other nations, while in no way holding a responsible position. He would thus be violating the trust of the people when they placed him in a position to come into possession of those secrets.

"Moreover if public officials are permitted indiscriminately to sell information obtained while in office under the guise that it is secret information, there will be ever present the temptation to public men to withhold from the public that information to which it is justly entitled in order that they may have something to sell the public after their retirement from office."

"Has the time arrived in the United States when the public must pay a bounty to find out what its public officers are doing or have done?"

A number of other congressmen have expressed views similar to those of Begg. The latter may deliver a speech on the house floor urging adoption of a resolution designed to prevent public officers from exploiting commercially information which they secure in the public service.

IMPERIAL SAFES ARE DUSTED OFF

German Diplomats Arrive and Prepare to Open Consulates.

Germany's diplomatic and consular forces pressed their preparations for hanging out their flag again in Washington, New York and other cities.

The steamer Nieuw Amsterdam arrived with Karl Lang, charge d'affaires of the German embassy, and consular agents for western cities.

While they were coming up the bay, charwomen and porters invaded the Swiss consulate on lower Broadway and began the work of cleaning and removing a number of safes, filing cabinets and desks stamped "imperial German consulate" and sealed when the former emperor's representatives closed up shop in April, 1917, and turned over their equipment to the Swiss.

Except for rust and dirt, the great safes appeared as they did in prewar days. A story was printed during hostilities, and subsequently denied, that American secret service operatives opened the safes on a certain night, examined the contents and then so successfully replaced the seals as to defy detection.

The new German consulate in New York opened Jan. 3.

Arriving with Herr Lang, who, upon appointment of a German ambassador, will become German consul general at New York, were: Dr. Emil Baer, vice consul at Chicago; Armand Valette, vice consul at San Francisco, and Hugo Mundt, consul at St. Louis.

Suicide by Schedule

Mrs. Lottie E. Plowman of England, paid her rent in advance, settled outstanding bills, bought a shroud, wrote her sister the hour she was going to die and then committed suicide at the time set.

RUB RHEUMATIC PAIN FROM ACHING JOINTS

Rub Pain right out with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Stop "dosing" Rheumatism.

It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappoints and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" from any drug store, and in a moment, you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away.

—Advertisement.

Shave With Cuticura Soap

The healthy up-to-date Cuticura way. Dip brush in hot water and rub on Cuticura Soap. Then make lather on face and rub in for a moment with fingers. Make a second lathering and shave. Anoint any irritation with Cuticura Ointment, then wash all off with Cuticura Soap. Nothing better for sensitive skins.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 29 F, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Big "Cat" is Killed

The largest catamount ever killed near Romney, W. Va., within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, has been slain on High Top mountain, by J. D. Leith of Bloomery. It was nearly four feet long and weighed 42 pounds.

URIC ACID IN MEAT CLOGS THE KIDNEYS

Take a glass of Salts if your Back hurts or Bladder bothers.

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salts occasionally, says a noted authority who tells us that meat forms uric acid which almost paralyzes the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken, then you suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids, to cleanse the kidneys and flush out the body's urinous waste get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink.—Adv.

CRUEL PILES

Dr. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief Which Is Healing Thousands

Send Postal for Dollar Trial FREE

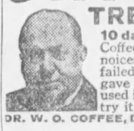
To anyone suffering from Piles we make this unlimited offer: Send us your address and return mail will bring you a regular Dollar Package of Dr. Van Vleck's 3-Fold Absorption Treatment for Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, as such Piles troubles are in plain words. TO TRY FREE. Dr. Van Vleck, a surgeon U. S. army, spent forty years perfecting his now world famous Absorption Method. No knife, no pain, no drug bills—just a simple home treatment that can be tried by anyone without cost. Then, after trying, if you are satisfied with the relief and comfort it gives send us One Dollar. If not, it costs you nothing. You decide and we take your word. We don't know how we could show more faith in our remedy. It is for every stage and condition of Itching, Bleeding Protruding Piles, even after whole lifetimes of misery. We have received hundreds of letters telling of the success of this remarkable effective system after everything else, including costly and dangerous operations, had failed. Even after 20 and 40 years of suffering. Take my cases are often controlled in a single treatment. Won't you try it at our expense? Address Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB-1, Jackson, Mich. Send no money. Send today.

address and we will tell you HOW you can get this handsome 7 Jewel 10 YEAR guaranteed gold-filled Bracelet WATCH ABSOLUTELY FREE.

Remember with our plan it WON'T cost you a cent. Bracelet Watch comes to you in an elaborate velvet lined box. Write at once for FREE WATCH PLAN.

HOME SUPPLY CO.,
166 Nassau St., Dept. 55, New York City

CATARRH TREATED FREE



10 days to prove quick relief. Coffee had catarrh, deafness, head noices. Two surgical operations failed. He found a treatment that gave complete relief. Then he used it successfully. Want you to try it free. Write

DR. W. O. COFFEE, Dept. 14, Davenport, Iowa

Smoke House

HERE at last is a practical, commonsense portable smokehouse at a remarkably low price. Made entirely of metal, light, easy to move, a wonderfully fine storage house for your meat after it is smoked. Smoke is past through a long pipe and is thoroughly cool before reaching meat chamber. Made in 5-hog and 10-hog sizes for farm use. Can be used anywhere. Built to last a lifetime. Absolutely safe and fire-proof. Hooks for hanging meat furnished. Screened openings provide ventilation when used as storehouse; vermin and dust proof.

Valuable Book Free!

Tells you how to double hog profits by killing, curing and selling your own meat. Saves $30 for a hog that will weigh 250 pounds; $14 on pigs weighing 100 pounds. Write today for this valuable book. It's free, no obligation. Write for it today.

We Pay the Freight

on the Empire Portable Smokehouse. No extra charge to you except the low factory cost. The lowest priced portable smokehouse on the market. 5-hog size only $27.50; 10-hog size $28.50. Write today for our free book telling all the facts, or order from this advertisement. Satisfaction guaranteed.

EMPIRE MFG. CO.
235 N. 7th St., Washington, Iowa